WHIZ
No. 16
APRIL 18
BE AN AMERICAN
10¢
SPY SMASHER
GOLDEN ARROW
GIANT CONTEST!
SEE PAGE 12
LANCE O'CASEY
DOCTOR VOODOO
DAN DARE
Yours Truly Captain Marvel

WHIZ COMICS' TRADING POST

NOTE: *If you are interested in any of these articles offered for trade, WRITE DIRECT to the boy or girl whose name and address appear in the Swap Notice. PLEASE DO NOT SEND your letter to WHIZ COMICS.*

Will trade drum and cymbals for good merchandise or what have you? Write to J Edwin Carper, Hennessy, Okla.

Will trade new right-handed catcher's baseball mitt and baseball for chemistry set. Write to Bill Ray Jones, Box 304 Crawford, Texas.

Will trade ball bearings set in good condition for good everready pencil. Write to Leon Hirsh Jr 5 Messenger Lane, St. Louis, Mo.

Will trade $2 presidential coins value $2.50 for anything that pleases me. Write to Charles Rapchuck, 99 Malcolm Ave., Garfield, N. J.

Will trade a good printing press with letters for B-B gun or a chemistry set. Write to Joseph Brannahan, Jr., 1811 Merriman St., South Side, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Will trade 16 mm projector for a 410 shotgun. Write to Donald Kachanowski, 1228 O'Connor Ave., La Salle, Ill.

Will trade Buck Rogers games (three different games in all) for a good hunting knife. Write to Charles Austin, 43 East Van Zandter St. Hornell, N. Y.

Will trade good jack knife one blade imitation pearl handle for what have you? Write to Robert Trostmeh, 1571 Quince St. Denver, Colo.

Will trade more than 1000 stamps and large album for what have you? Write to Mervyn Altman, Box 57 Alvin, Ill.

Will trade bugle in good condition for anything that pleases me. Write to Teddy Kraum 2216 Van Horn St., Elmhurst, N. Y.

Will trade expensive violin with carrying case for a two-wheel full size bike or small radio. Write to George Derby 3646 Augusta Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Will trade a fishing pole and reel, pair of ice skates size 4 and a Westclox wrist watch, all in good condition. All for a good 22 rifle. Write to Teddy Yalem, 5 Clay St. Highwood, Ill.

Will buy, trade [illegible] medals, stamps or old coins. Write to Millard Nave, Box 267, Seventh Dr., Elizabethton, Tenn.

Will trade new miniature camera for any useful article. Write to Keith Riordon, 636 N. Western Ave., Wooster, Ohio.

Will trade toy typewriter in good condition for mercurochrome or what have you? Write to Donald Mason, Box 571, Hermleigh, Texas.

Will sell or trade Kodak darkroom outfit No. 3 complete with book on photographs, used twice. Write to Ed Tegtmeier, 3008 Detroit St., Flint, Michigan.

Will trade 500 shot B-B gun in good condition for printing press or what have you? Write to Hamilton Rincon, Box 168, Tolleson, Arizona.

Will trade 125 power microscope magnifying glass and tweezers from a microset for anything you have that pleases me. Write to Hunter Slade, 1200 Morley St. Moberly, Mo.

Will trade three tame rabbits for anything that pleases me. Write to Ruby Hoge, Route No. 2, Perryman, Md.

Will trade a new football helmet for a pair of earphones with two phones or for a miniature camera. Write to Theodore Malamare, 708 Dearborn Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Will trade chromatic harmonica and instructions (both in good condition) for anything that pleases me. Write to George Schaffer, 3896 Anza St., San Francisco, Calif.

Will trade [illegible] boxing gloves for other good book. If interested write to Bob Wright, Bunker Hill, Marshfield, [illegible].

Will trade Buck Rogers 25th century interplanetary telescope [illegible] inches in length for whatever pleases me. Write to Harold Smart, 1208 Thomaston Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

Will trade [illegible] perfect condition. Write to Jim Hodges, 967 Sheridan Ave., [illegible], N. Y.

Will trade football in good condition for monopoly game or anything else that pleases me. Write to Frank Brzezowski, 3886 Moran St., Detroit, Mich.

Will trade Baby Brownie camera for set of boxing gloves. Write to Harvey Hammett, 45 Fourth St. Atlanta, Ga.

Will trade good sewing red 44½ ft for bullwhip or what have you? Write to Robert E. Lee, Route No 1, Attica, Mich.

Will trade 3 different courses in cartooning in good condition for small printing press or what have you? Write to H. Cohen, 888 East Tremont, Bronx, N. Y.

Will trade game of checkers, popeye big little book and 225 matching ship panels for a game of monopoly. Write to Leroy Swope, 317 Eastwood, Houston, Texas.

Will trade Union Pacific streamlined electric train with crossing and 20 pieces of track, new transformer for erector set with electric motor. Write to John Cuska, 3722 N. Sayre Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Will trade a dandy tennis table set for a 16 mm. keystone movie projector with films. Write to Abraham Kudra, 737 Market St., Victoria, B C.

Will trade new hunting knife and sheath for B-B gun. Write to Ernest Barger, Box 28, Mammoth, W. Virginia.

Will trade outboard 25' long, good condition complete with rod and rigging for anything you have that [illegible] me. Write to John Girard, [illegible] 114 S. Capen Ave., Winter Park, Fla.

Will trade electric train valued at $5 complete with signals and station for pair of shoe rink roller skates size 4 or 5. Write to Don Rankin, 5115 Lotus Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Will trade skinny repeat target gun. Value $2 and 2 cell flashlight complete with batteries and bulbs for [illegible] and printing press in good [illegible] condition. Write to Eugene Baker, [illegible] 529 South 4th St. Paducah, Ky.

P. S. If you have something to trade—and you're looking for someone to trade with—write out a Swap Notice (like those printed above) and send it to

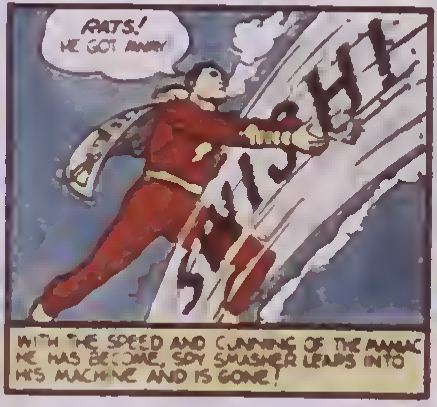
TRADING POST, WHIZ COMICS, 1501 Broadway, New York City

We'll print your Swap Notice in the first available issue of WHIZ COMICS—ABSOLUTELY FREE. All we ask is that you be completely honest in your Swap Notice and do not misrepresent any articles offered for trade.

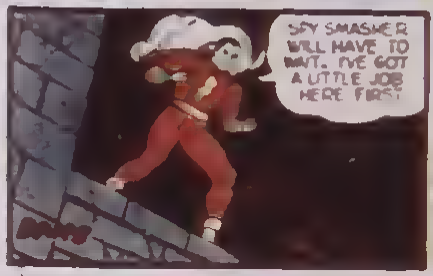
Capt. MARVEL
FOLKS, SOMETHING VERY STRANGE HAS BEEN GOING ON LATELY. THE OTHER EVENING MR. STERLING MORRIS, MY BOSS, CALLED ME IN AND —
WHIZ
YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?
BILLY, DO YOU KNOW WHO SPY SMASHER IS? WELL, LOOK AT THESE PAPERS!
U.S. DEFENSE THREATENED BY MADMAN
SPY SMASHER RUNS WILD!
MASTER BRAIN FORMER U.S. DEFENDER LIVES
MYSTERY OF SPY
WHY-WHY-I THOUGHT HE WAS A GOOD GUY! WHATEVER MADE HIM DO THESE THINGS?
?!!

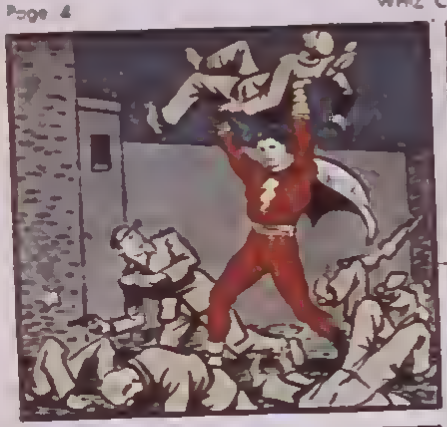
APRIL 16, 1941. VOL. 3. NO. 16

HEY, CHIEF! A FLASH JUST CAME IN - PRISON BREAK AT FEDERAL PENITENTIARY. THEY THINK SPY SMASHER'S IN ON IT!
STERLING BOOKS FIRES
GET OUT THERE BILLY AND COVER THAT BREAK!
I'M OFF, BOSS!
STEP ON THE GAS, GUS!
CHEE, BILLY, WE'RE DOIN' 97 MOH
THAT OUGHT TO ROUT THEM OUT, GUARDS AND CONVICTS ALIKE!
MEANWHILE, AT THE PRISON, THE INSANE SPY SMASHER HAS ANCHORED HIS GYRO SUB AND STARTED A FIRE WITH AN INCENDIARY BOMB
HELP YOURSELVES, MEN. PLENTY FOR ALL!
HEY! DIS IS GREAT!
GIMME ONE O' DEM TYPEWRITERS, BUDDY.



WITH THE SPEED AND CUNNING OF THE MANIAC HE HAS BECOME, SPY SMASHER LEAPS INTO HIS MACHINE AND IS GONE!





THIS OUGHT TO HOLD YOU FELLOWS FOR AWHILE

I THINK YOU'LL FIND THEM EASY ENOUGH TO HANDLE NOW.
COME ON MEN! WE'LL TAKE 'EM!

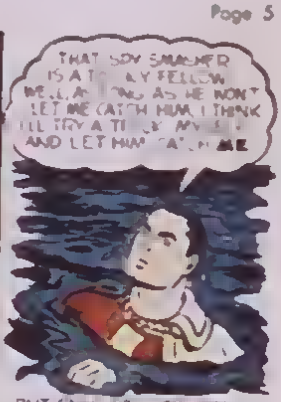
NOW BACK TO SOY SMASHER HE'S GOT QUITE A HEAD START ON ME BY THIS TIME, BUT I'LL SOON FIX THAT

THOUGHT YOU'D GOT AWAY FROM ME, DID YOU? WELL, I CAN DO ANYTHING THE GYRO-SUB CAN.

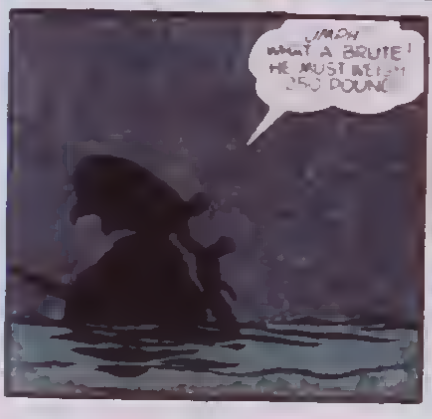
AND YOU WON'T GET AWAY UNDER WATER, EITHER!
SPLASH!

THE BILLY SPY SMASHER RELEASES A DEPTH BOMB—

—THE EXPLOSION BLOWS MARVEL OUT OF THE WATER—



—BUT FAILS TO HURT HIM.



SPY SMASHER CARRIES CAPT. MARVEL TO THE SECRET HIDE-OUT FORMERLY USED BY THE MASK, AND NOW HIS OWN HEADQUARTERS.

I NEED AN ASSISTANT, AND I THINK CAPT. MARVEL WILL BE JUST THE MAN FOR THE JOB- AFTER I MAKE SOME CHANGES IN HIM.

CAPT. MARVEL, YOU ARE MY SLAVE! YOU WILL DO WHAT I COMMAND!

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THIS BEAUTY TREATMENT TO PUT A PERMANENT WAVE IN MY BRAIN!

WITH THE VERY HYPNO-CHAIR IN WHICH SPY-SMASHER LOST HIS OWN MIND AT THE HANDS OF THE INFAMOUS MASK, HE NOW TRIES TO TURN THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE TO EVIL.

NO USE. HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS. I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL HE COMES TO.

AH! HE'S GONE. I COULD BREAK THIS THING TO BITS, BUT I'D BETTER SAVE IT. I CAN USE IT TO BRING HIM BACK TO HIS SENSES AGAIN. SHAZAM!

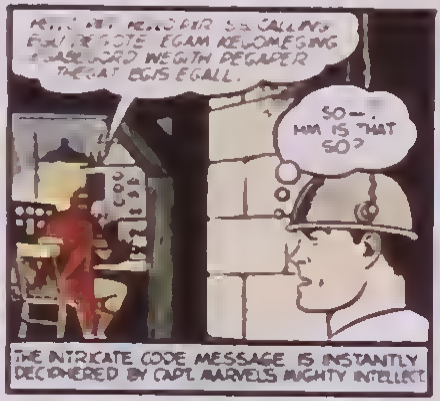
BAM

THIS IS ONE TIME I'M GLAD I'M A LITTLE FELLOW- MYSELF.

HIGH ABOVE THE STREETS OF THE CITY IN A WELL-GUARDED OFFICE, U.S. DEFENSE EXPERTS ARE HOLDING A SECRET, HIGHLY IMPORTANT MEETING.

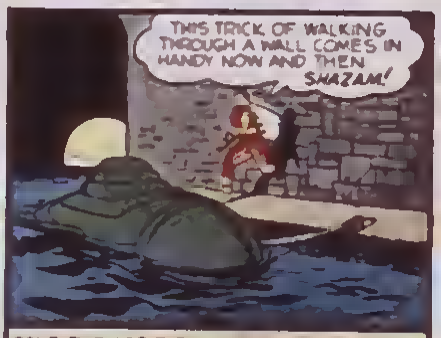
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE HERE A PAPER WHICH, IF IT WERE TO FALL INTO ENEMY HANDS, COULD VERY EASILY MEAN TOTAL DESTRUCTION FOR OUR WHOLE NATION! ITS CONTENTS —
DON'T MOVE, ANY OF YOU! I'LL TROUBLE YOU TO HAND OVER THAT PAPER, SIR.
SUDDENLY THERE IS A CRASH OF BREAKING GLASS AND ON THE WINDOW SILL APPEARS SPY SMASHER!
SPY SMASHER EH? WHY, WE'RE NOT AFRAID OF YOU — YOU —
THAT'S ENOUGH! ANY MORE FUNNY BUSINESS AND I WON'T BE SO EASY.
SMACK!
AND SO GENTLEMEN, SHALL I DEAL WITH ALL FRIENDS OF THE GOVERNMENT.
A BOMB!
MY CARD!
GOOD HEAVENS! THE MAN REALLY IS MAD!
WE'RE LOST!

NEVER GIVE UP BOYS! I'M A LITTLE LATE BUT I'M HERE
THE BOMB, MAN, THE BOMB! PULL THE FUSE OR SOMETHING!
OH YES, THE BOMB
SPAT
SPUT
DON'T BE ALARMED, GENTLEMEN I HAVE A WAY TO DEAL WITH THESE THINGS
COMPRESSED IN THE STEEL FINGERS OF CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE DEADLY EXPLOSIVE SPENDS ITS FORCE HARMLESSLY.
FASTER THAN LIGHT THE WORLD'S SWIFTEST HUMAN SPEEDS BACK TO THE UNDERGROUND ROOM.
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THAT HIDE OUT BEFORE SPY SMASHER MISSES ME!
HE'S STILL OUT. WELL I GUESS HE WON'T HEAR ME PUT IN A CALL ON SHORT WAVE THEN



THE INTRICATE CODE MESSAGE IS INSTANTLY DECIPHERED BY CAPT. MARVEL'S MIGHTY INTELLECT.

AS FOR YOU, YOU HUGE APE, YOU'RE JUST A WASTE OUT AND I MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF YOU
NOW IS MY CHANCE TO GRAB HIM. BUT I HAVE A HUNCH THERE'S BIGGER GAME IF I WAIT



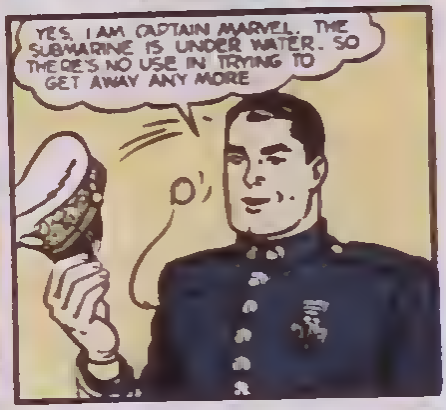
SOME TIME AGO THE MAD GENIUS SHAZAM UNINTENTIONALLY TAUGHT MARVEL A MATHEMATICAL METHOD OF PASSING THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS.

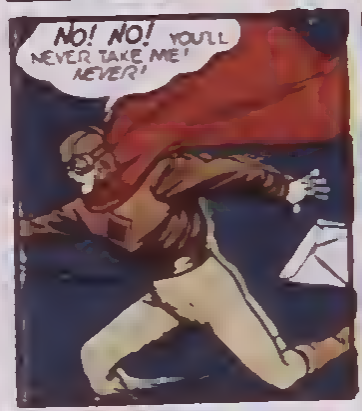
A LITTLE LATER, A FOREIGN SUBMARINE FLOATING IN THE ATLANTIC RECEIVES A VISITOR.

HERR KAPITAN! HE ISS HERE!
BOOM!
VOT WAS DOT NOISE?

ACHTUNG! ZAUCHEN!
AH, YESS! IT ISS YOU, HERR SPY SMOSHER! COME IN.

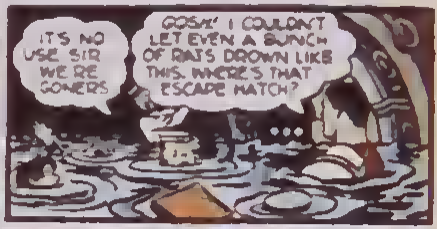
AND NOW, I'LL TAKE THAT ENVELOPE.
WH-WHAT'S THIS? WE'RE SUBMERGING! AND YOU-YOU ARE-

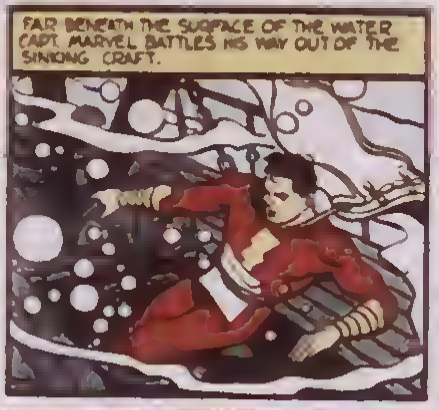

YES, I AM CAPTAIN MARVEL. THE SUBMARINE IS UNDER WATER. SO THERE'S NO USE IN TRYING TO GET AWAY ANY MORE

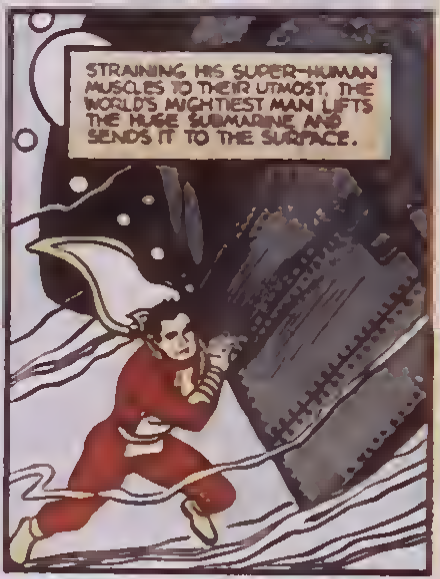

NO! NO! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME! NEVER!

UP FORARD, SIR. THE ESCAPE HATCH.
HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR THE SURFACE!

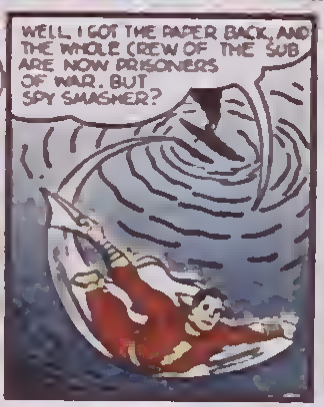
CLOSE THE BULKHEADS! MAN THE PUMPS!
HELP! WE'RE FLOODED!
HIMMEL! ALLES IST VERLOREN!

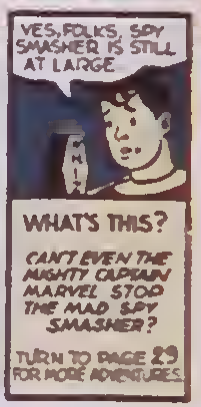

IT'S NO USE SIR WE'RE GONERS
GOSH! I COULDN'T LET EVEN A BUNCH OF RATS DROWN LIKE THIS. WHERE'S THAT ESCAPE HATCH?


FAR BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE WATER CAPT. MARVEL BATTLES HIS WAY OUT OF THE SINKING CRAFT.


STRAINING HIS SUPER-HUMAN MUSCLES TO THEIR UTMOST, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN LIFTS THE HUGE SUBMARINE AND SENDS IT TO THE SURFACE.

AHOY, CAPTAIN, HERE'S A PRIZE FOR YOU.
THE U BOAT REMAINS AFLOAT LONG ENOUGH FOR MARVEL TO TURN IT OVER TO A PASSING PATROL SHIP.


WELL, I GOT THE PAPER BACK, AND THE WHOLE CREW OF THE SUB ARE NOW PRISONERS OF WAR. BUT SPY SMASHER?


YES, FOLKS, SPY SMASHER IS STILL AT LARGE
WHAT'S THIS?
CAN'T EVEN THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL STOP THE MAD SPY SMASHER?
TURN TO PAGE 29 FOR MORE ADVENTURES

FREE!

$100 IN CASH

63 BIG PRIZES IN WHIZ CONTEST!

VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE

[illegible]

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES

- [illegible]
- [illegible]
- [illegible]

THE EDITOR, WHIZ COMICS
[illegible]

[illegible]

First ____________________
Second ____________________
Third ____________________
My Name Is ____________________ Age ______
Street ____________________
City ____________________ State ______

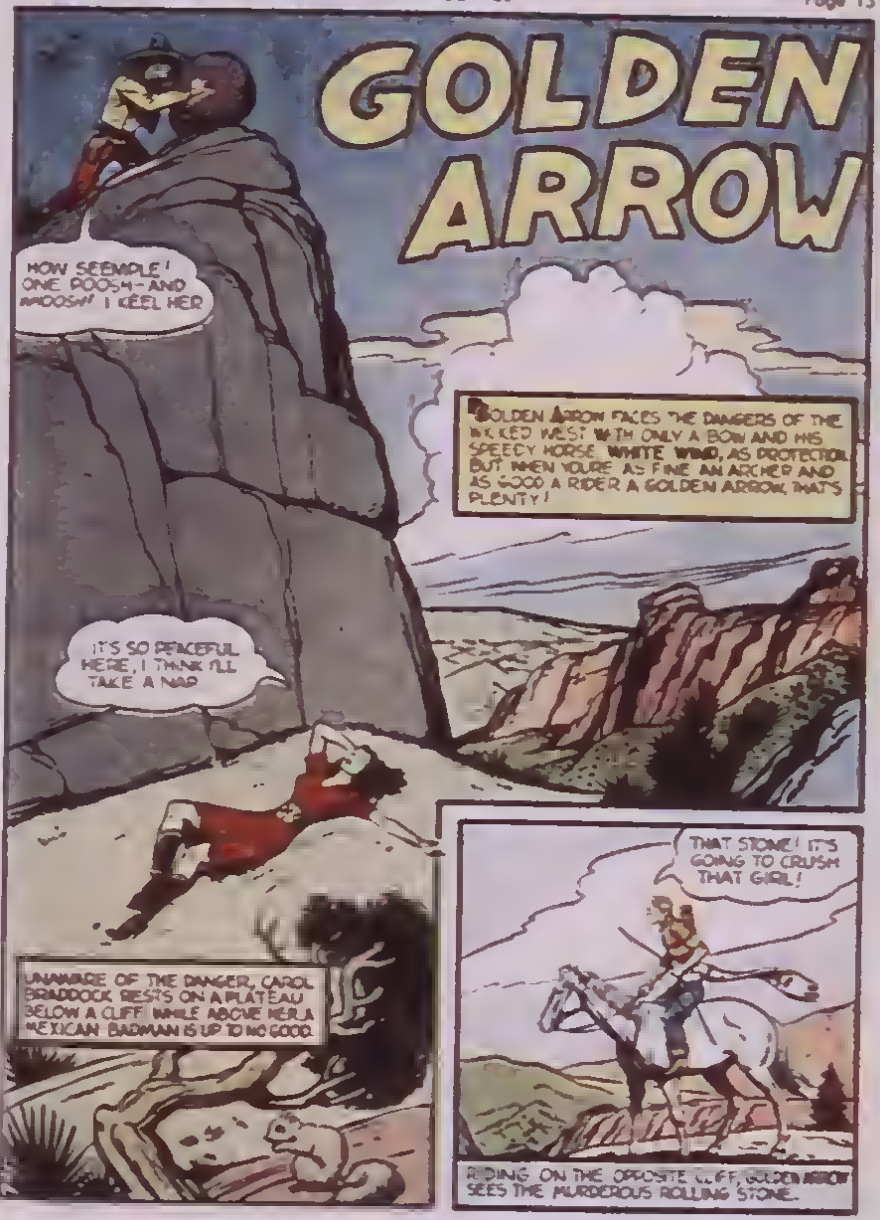
63 BIG PRIZES!

$30	1st PRIZE
$20	2nd PRIZE
$10	3rd PRIZE

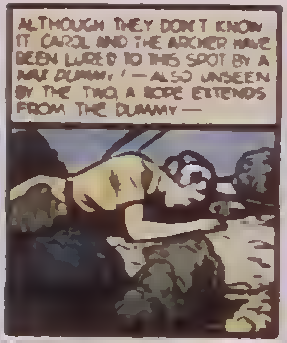
40 $1.00 PRIZES

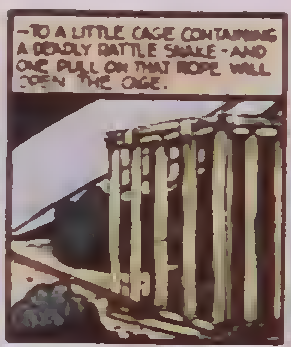
15 MODEL BUILDER MAGAZINES

5 FLYING MANUAL MAGAZINES

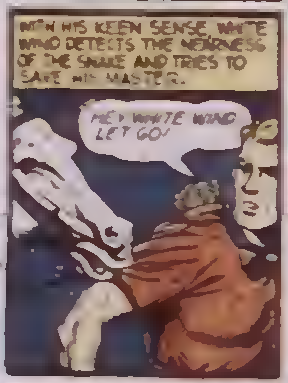

GOLDEN ARROW
HOW SEEMPLE! ONE POOSH-AND WHOOSH! I KEEL HER
GOLDEN ARROW FACES THE DANGERS OF THE WICKED WEST WITH ONLY A BOW AND HIS SPEEDY HORSE, WHITE WIND, AS PROTECTION. BUT WHEN YOURE AS FINE AN ARCHER AND AS GOOD A RIDER A GOLDEN ARROW, THAT'S PLENTY!
IT'S SO PEACEFUL HERE, I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP
UNAWARE OF THE DANGER, CAROL BRADDOCK RESTS ON A PLATEAU BELOW A CLIFF WHILE ABOVE HER A MEXICAN BADMAN IS UP TO NO GOOD.
THAT STONE! IT'S GOING TO CRUSH THAT GIRL!
RIDING ON THE OPPOSITE CLIFF, GOLDEN ARROW SEES THE MURDEROUS ROLLING STONE.

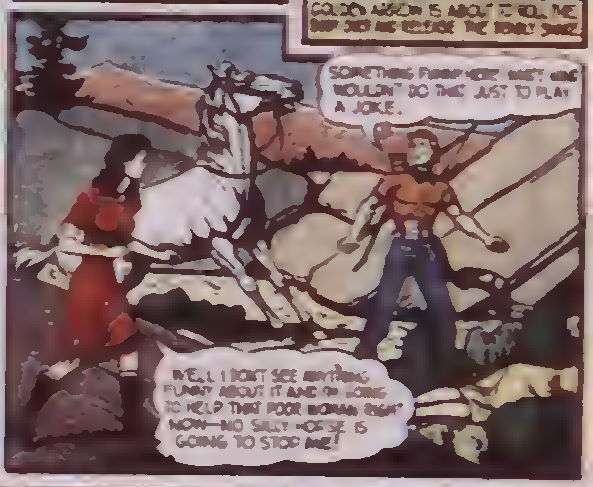
NO TIME TO CALL OUT — I MUST ACT
NAME OF A NAME! THOSE ARROWS — SHE MAKE ME RUSS!
THE QUICK-THINKING QUICK-SHOOTING ARCHER FORMS A "STAIRWAY" OF ARROWS TO DEFLECT THE BOULDER AWAY FROM THE GIRL.
BUT WHY SHOULD ANY ONE WANT TO KILL YOU? DO YOU HAVE SECRET ENEMIES?
N-NO. IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT.
GOLDEN ARROW RUSHES TO THE SIDE OF THE FRIGHTENED GIRL.
GOLDEN ARROW, YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE AGAIN — HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
IT'S ENOUGH PAY THAT YOU ARE STILL ALIVE. BUT LET'S GET TO THE SHERIFF AND TELL HIM THERE'S A DANGEROUS KILLER AT LARGE.
LOOK! ISN'T THAT SOMEONE LYING ACROSS THE TRAIL?
IT IS! AND WHOEVER IT IS SEEMS HURT.
AS THEY RIDE TOWARDS TOWN AND THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE —
YOU'D BETTER STAY BACK CAROL. I THINK — SHE'S DEAD.
NO NO! I MUST BE WRONG MAYBE SHE'S NOT DEAD MAYBE I CAN HELP HER


ALTHOUGH THEY DON'T KNOW IT CAROL AND THE ARCHER HAVE BEEN LURED TO THIS SPOT BY A FALSE DUMMY! — ALSO UNSEEN BY THE TWO, A ROPE EXTENDS FROM THE DUMMY —


— TO A LITTLE CAGE CONTAINING A DEADLY RATTLE SNAKE - AND ONE PULL ON THAT ROPE WILL OPEN THE CAGE.

I'LL TURN THIS POOR WOMAN OVER AND SEE IF IT'S ANYBODY WE KNOW
GOLDEN ARROW IS ABOUT TO KILL ME BUT DIED HIS RELEASE THE DEADLY SNAKE


WITH HIS KEEN SENSE, WHITE WIND DETECTS THE NEARNESS OF THE SNAKE AND TRIES TO SAVE HIS MASTER.
HEY WHITE WIND LET GO!


SOMETHING FUNNY HERE! WHITE WIND WOULDN'T DO THIS JUST TO PLAY A JOKE.
WELL I DON'T SEE ANYTHING FUNNY ABOUT IT AND I'M GOING TO HELP THAT POOR WOMAN RIGHT NOW—NO SILLY HORSE IS GOING TO STOP ME!

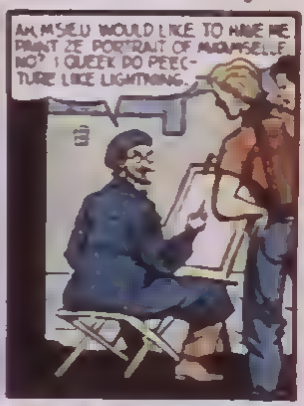
WAIT, CAROL, WAIT!
WAIT NOTHING. THIS WOMAN MAY BE DYING WHILE YOU FOOL WITH A DIZZY HORSE.

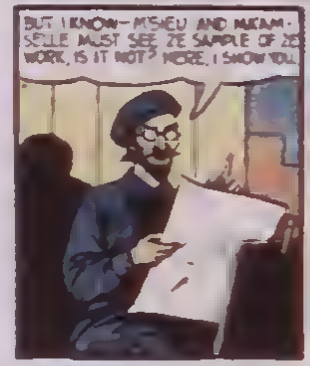
BESIDES, WHAT HARM CAN A WOUNDED WOMAN DO ME?

AS CAROL TURNS THE DUMMY OVER, THE CAGE DOOR IS OPENED

THE TUG ON THE BODY RELEASES THE SNAKE IT SPRINGS STRAIGHT TO CAROL
A RATTLER! THAT'S WHAT GOOD WHITE WIND WAS TRYING TO TELL US.
WHAT AN AWFUL TRIAL
SOMEBODY DELIBERATELY PLANTED THAT WAS DUMMY AND SNAKE. LET'S HURRY TO THE SHERIFF BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS
WHERE'S THE SHERIFF?
HE'S STEPPED OUT ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS. I'M THE NEW DEPUTY. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
YOU CAN GET UP A POSSE. WE WANT TO REPORT AN ATTEMPTED MURDER!
WHEN YOU'LL GO AFTER THE KILLERS AT ONCE?
I'LL GET UP A POSSE AT ONCE, MYSELF. I WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL WE GET THOSE OUTLAWS.
AFTER TELLING WHAT HAPPENED GOLDEN ARROW AND CAROL LEAVE THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE
MMMMMMM MMMMMMM!
THE TWO BARELY LEAVE THE FRONT DOOR WHEN MUFFLED GROANS COME FROM THE BACK ROOM OF THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE
IT'S THE SHERIFF, HIMSELF— BOUND AND GAGGED!
MMMMMMM! MMMMMMM!
YES, I'LL GET UP A POSSE ALL RIGHT BUT MY POSSE WON'T BE LOOKIN FOR KILLERS — IT WILL BE LOOKING FOR VICTIMS!

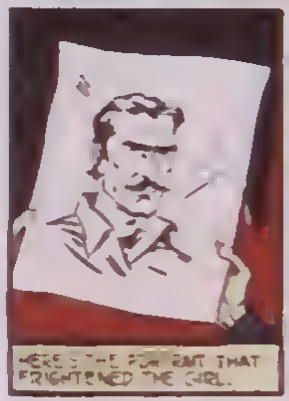
LOOK A SKETCH ARTIST COME ON, LET'S WATCH HIM. THAT MAY HELP YOU FORGET THE TERRIBLE THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED TODAY!


AH, M'SIEU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE ME PAINT ZE PORTRAIT OF MADAMSELLE NO? I QUEEK DO PEEC-TURE LIKE LIGHTNING.


BUT I KNOW—M'SIEU AND MADAM-SELLE MUST SEE ZE SAMPLE OF ZE WORK, IS IT NOT? HERE, I SHOW YOU.

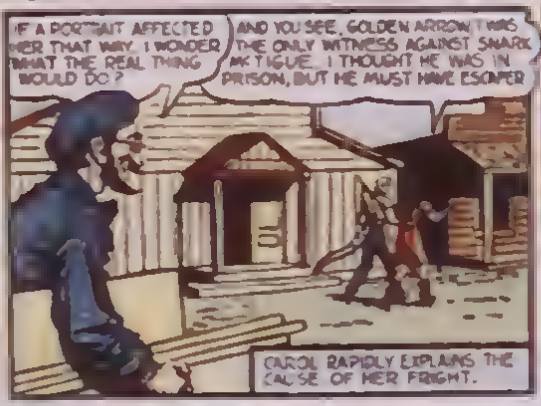
LOOKING AT THE DRAWING— CAROL SCREAMS—

SHE'S FAINTED!


HERE'S THE PORTRAIT THAT FRIGHTENED THE GIRL.

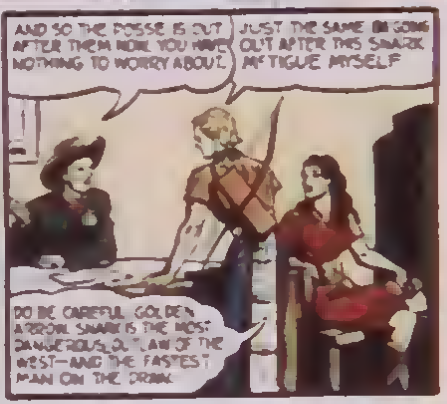
CAROL WHAT-WHA" HAPPENED? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THAT MAN! THAT MAN IN THE PIC-TURE. DID YOU SEE HIM? IS HE HERE?
YES MAMSELLE HE IS HERE JUST NOW DRAW FOR HEEM ZE PEEC-TURE BEFORE YOU COME

I JUST CAN'T UNDER-STAND HOW A PIC-TURE COULD FRIGHT-EN YOU SO.
IT'S THE MAN WHO POSED FOR THAT PORTRA." WHO FRIGHTENS ME. NOW I KNOW WHY SO MANY THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING THAT MAN IS SHARK MC-TOGUE!


IF A PORTRAIT AFFECTED HER THAT WAY, I WONDER WHAT THE REAL THING WOULD DO?
AND YOU SEE, GOLDEN ARROW, I WAS THE ONLY WITNESS AGAINST SNARK MCTIGUE. I THOUGHT HE WAS IN PRISON, BUT HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED
CAROL RAPIDLY EXPLAINS THE CAUSE OF HER FRIGHT.

SO SHE REMEMBERS SNARK— IT WOULD BE BETTER TO GET RID OF HER.

I WON'T FEEL SAFE FOR A MINUTE UNTIL I KNOW SNARK MCTIGUE IS BEHIND BARS.
THEN I'LL GO GET THIS SNARK MCTIGUE. IN THE MEANTIME YOU STAY HERE IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE WHERE I KNOW YOU'LL BE SAFE

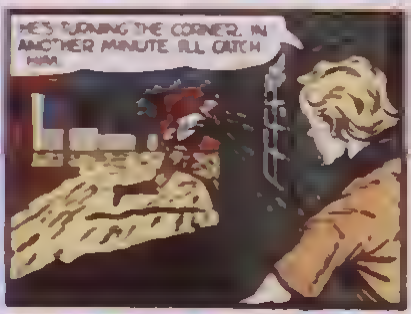

AND SO THE POSSE IS OUT AFTER THEM NOW. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
JUST THE SAME I'M GOING OUT AFTER THIS SNARK MCTIGUE MYSELF
DO BE CAREFUL, GOLDEN ARROW. SNARK IS THE MOST DANGEROUS OUTLAW OF THE WEST—AND THE FASTEST MAN ON THE DRAW.

LOOK!

WHAT CAROL SEES!

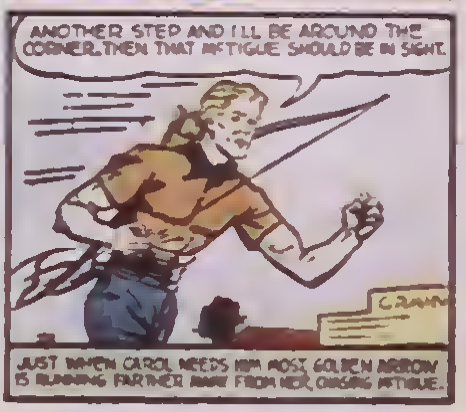
I'LL GET HIM!
BANG!
SHUCKS, I MISSED!

I'LL GET HIM, AND I WON'T MISS.


HE'S TURNING THE CORNER. IN ANOTHER MINUTE I'LL CATCH HIM.

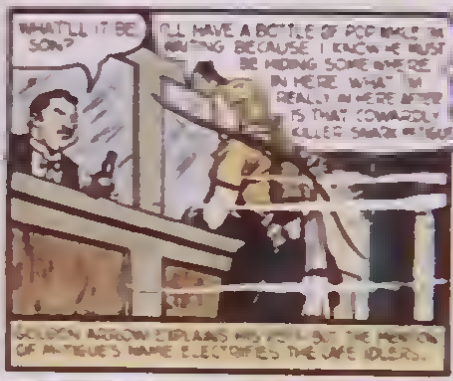
BULLET HOLES IN THE CEILING! WHY, YOU— YOU —
YOU DON'T THINK I'D BE SILLY ENOUGH TO SHOOT SNARK MCTIGUE MY BOSS.
A BIT OF FALLING PLASTER CAUSES CAROL TO LOOK UP.

THEN YOU'RE NOT A REAL DEPUTY AT ALL. YOU'RE JUST A FAKE! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!
STICK AROUND, LITTLE WILDCAT. BOSS MCTIGUE MAY WANT TO TALK TO YOU BEFORE HE HAS YOU MEASURED FOR A COFFIN.

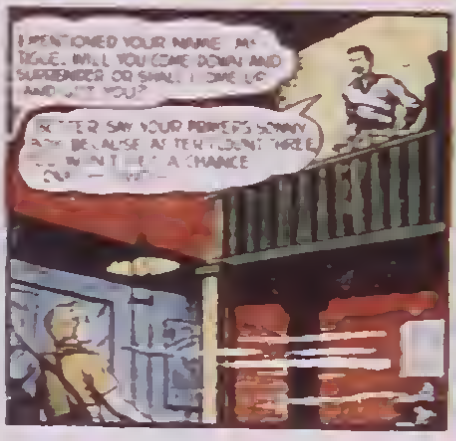

ANOTHER STEP AND I'LL BE AROUND THE CORNER. THEN THAT MCTIGUE SHOULD BE IN SIGHT.
JUST WHEN CAROL NEEDS HIM MOST, GOLDEN ARROW IS RUNNING FARTHER AWAY FROM HER, CHASING MCTIGUE.

WHAT—! HE'S DISAPPEARED! AH BUT THERE'S THAT ARTIST. HE'LL HAVE SEEN WHICH WAY McTIGUE WENT— HEY THERE!

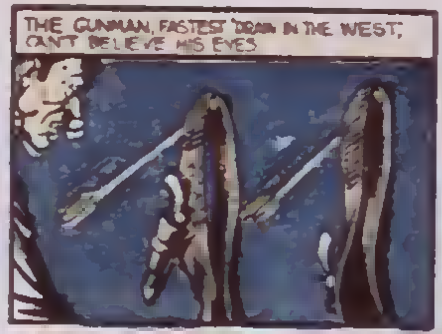
YES, I SEE AGAIN ZE MAN OF WHOM I MAKE ZE PEECTURE. HE GO IN ZAT SALOON UP ZERE.
THANKS CHUM. MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING FOR YOU SOME DAY
LOOK OUT GOLDEN ARROW! HE'S SENDING YOU INTO A TRAP!

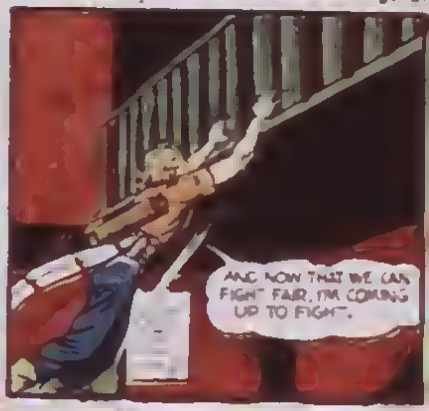

WHAT'LL IT BE SON?
I'LL HAVE A BOTTLE OF POP WHILE I'M WAITING BECAUSE I KNOW HE MUST BE HIDING SOMEWHERE IN HERE. WHAT I'M REALLY IN HERE AFTER IS THAT COWARDLY KILLER SHARK McTIGUE!
GOLDEN ARROW EXPLAINS HIS VISIT, BUT THE MENTION OF McTIGUE'S NAME ELECTRIFIES THE CAFE IDLERS.

DID I HEAR MY NAME MENTIONED?

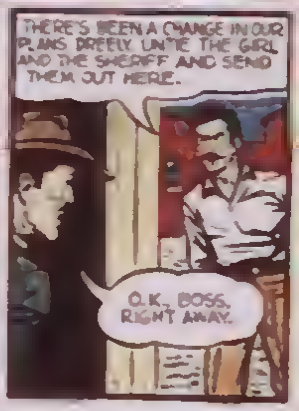

I MENTIONED YOUR NAME McTIGUE. WILL YOU COME DOWN AND SURRENDER OR SHALL I COME UP AND GET YOU?
BETTER SAY YOUR PRAYERS SONNY BOY BECAUSE AT TEN I COUNT THREE — WHEN I GET A CHANCE

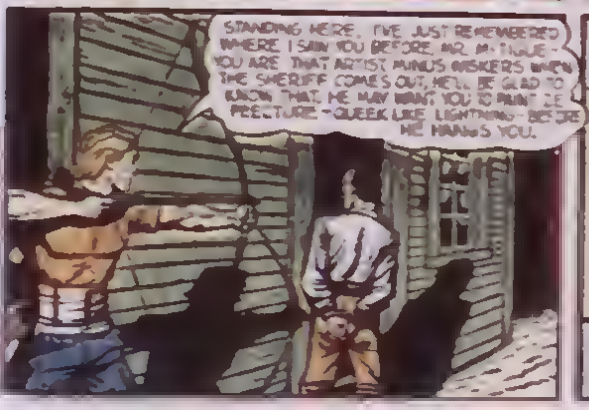
—THAR—!!?
SMASH
SMASH


THE GUNMAN, FASTEST DRAW IN THE WEST, CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES


AND NOW THAT WE CAN FIGHT FAIR, I'M COMING UP TO FIGHT.

THIS IS FOR SCARING LITTLE GIRLS.

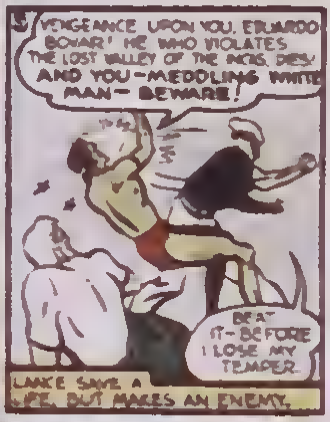

THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN OUR PLANS BRIEFLY UNTIE THE GIRL AND THE SHERIFF AND SEND THEM OUT HERE.
O.K., BOSS, RIGHT AWAY.

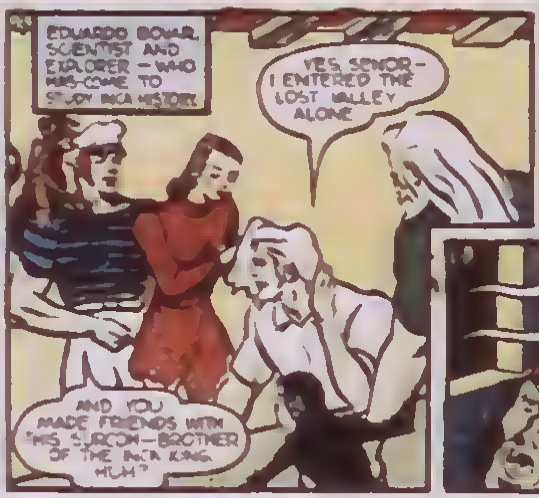

STANDING HERE, I'VE JUST REMEMBERED WHERE I SAW YOU BEFORE, MR. MATHUE— YOU ARE THAT ARTIST MINUS WHISKERS WHOM THE SHERIFF COMES OUT, HE'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT HE MAY WANT YOU TO PAINT A PRETTY PICTURE—QUICK LIKE LIGHTNING—BEFORE HE HANGS YOU.

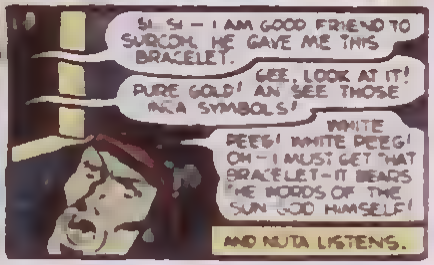
AND SO GOLDEN ARROW CAPTURES ONE OF THE WORST BADMEN IN THE WEST AND BROKE UP HIS GANG. BOY—WOTTA MAN!
CONTINUE GOLDEN ARROW'S ADVENTURES IN NEXT MONTH'S— WHIZ COMICS

LANCE O'CASEY
LANCE O'CASEY, FEARLESS YOUNG SAILOR OF FORTUNE AND CAPTN BOOMERANG SIDE-KICK, ARE SEEKING INCA TREASURE. MISTER MORGAN AND MABEL, THOSE SMART LITTLE MONKS, ARE WITH THEM. TO GUIDE THEM ON THEIR WAY GOES MARIA BLANCO BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER OF PERU. HERE THEY ARE IN CUZCO, ANCIENT CAPITAL OF THE INCA EMPIRE . . .
HELP! HELP!
COME ON, CAPN— SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE!
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, LANCE.

8
NUTA, INCA WITCH DOCTOR, HAS FOUND ANOTHER VICTIM!
BEGONE, WHITE MEN! BEGONE — OR YOU TOO WILL —
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
AVAST THERE, YA SWAB!


9
VENGEANCE UPON YOU, EDUARDO BOMAR! HE WHO VIOLATES THE LOST VALLEY OF THE INCAS, DIES! AND YOU — MEDDLING WHITE MAN — BEWARE!
BEAT IT — BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER.
LANCE SAVE A LIFE, BUT MAKES AN ENEMY.


EDUARDO BOMAR, SCIENTIST AND EXPLORER — WHO HAS COME TO STUDY INCA HISTORY.
YES, SENOR — I ENTERED THE LOST VALLEY ALONE
AND YOU MADE FRIENDS WITH HIS SURCOM — BROTHER OF THE INCA KING. HUH?

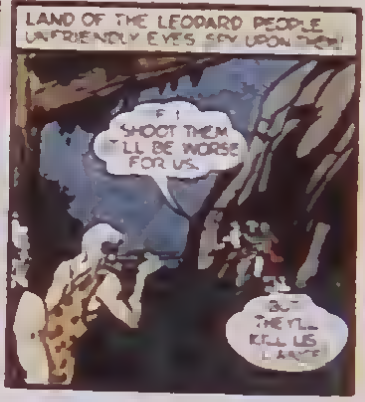

SI, SI — I AM GOOD FRIEND TO SURCOM. HE GAVE ME THIS BRACELET.
GEE, LOOK AT IT! PURE GOLD! AN' SEE THOSE INCA SYMBOLS!
WHITE PEEG! WHITE PEEG! OH — I MUST GET THAT BRACELET — IT BEARS THE WORDS OF THE SUN GOD HIMSELF!
AND NUTA LISTENS.

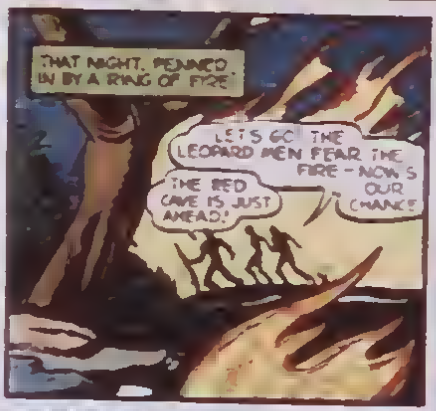
GRATIAS AMIGOS - BUT THE MALARIA FEVER REMAINS IN MY BONES. YOU MUST GO WITHOUT ME.
OKAY THEN - WE'LL LEAVE IN THE MORNING. WITH THIS CHART YOU DREW ME CAN'T GO WRONG.
LATER THAT EVENING - LANCE GOES FOR A STROLL.
O, SENOR LANCE, BE CAREFUL! DANGER LURKS IN THE SHADOWS.
HONK LAD - DON'T BE SO RESTLESS.
AW, WHAT'S GOING TO HURT ME? COME ON, MABEL.
THIS BRACELET SURE IS A CLASSY BIT OF JEWELRY, EH, MABEL.
MABEL COMES TO THE RESCUE
CHEE — CH— GRRR!
AH-HA-H! YOU RISKY MONKEY!
NUTA HAS THE BRACELET! NOW THE ANGER OF THE SUN GOD MAY BE STILLED.
TIME PASSES. LANCE'S ABSENCE WORRIES CAPT'N DOOM AND —
POOR LADDIE! I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG. COME ON-OLE DOOM! TAKE CARE O'YA
DRINK THIS LANCE.
THE INCA BRACELET IS GONE!
AN WHERE IS MABEL?
IT IS NUTA HE HAS STOLEN THE BRACELET AND CARRIED OFF THE MONKEY!

DAYS LATER, TRAVELLING OVER A MOUNTAIN TRAIL.
THIS IS TOO HIGH UP- I'M GETTIN' DIZZY!
PATIENCE CAPT'N- WE'LL SOON BE IN THE LAND OF THE LEOPARD PEOPLE
ATTACKED FROM ABOVE!
OH-OH-OOOO-HH-OOOOOOH!
DOWN FLAT ON THE GROUND, EVERYBODY! IT'S A GIANT CONDOR!
OH-OH-OH!
GOOD SHOT, LANCE!
CH-CH-CH EEEK!
HURRY, LANCE - SAVE MISTER HOGAN!
REST THERE, O SACRED MONKEY WHILE NUTA GATHERS BERRIES FOR DINNER.
SWEET LEETLE FELLOW
SOME SERVICE, EH MISTER HOGAN?
MEANWHILE - NUTA IS FAR AHEAD ON THE TRAIL. HE IS HAPPY IN POSSESSING BOTH THE BRACELET AND MABEL.

CRUNCH-CRUNCH-CHEW!!

CH-CH-WHEEEE!
FREE AT LAST AND CLIMBING HIGH MABEL GETS HER BEARINGS-THEN SHE'S OFF!


LAND OF THE LEOPARD PEOPLE
UNFRIENDLY EYES SPY UPON THEM!
IF I SHOOT THEM I'LL BE WORSE FOR US.
BUT THEY'LL KILL US LATER!


THAT NIGHT, PENNED IN BY A RING OF FIRE
LET'S GO! THE LEOPARD MEN FEAR THE FIRE - NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
THE RED CAVE IS JUST AHEAD!

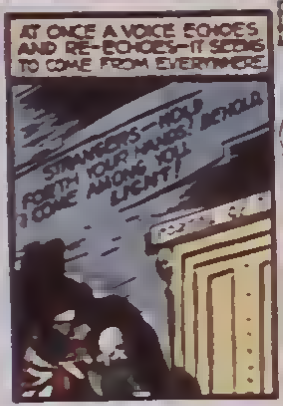
THE RED CAVE! WHAT MYSTERIES DOES IT HOLD??
HURRY UP - THERE'S THE MARBLE STEPS!
BOVAR SAID THE PORTAL IS DOWN

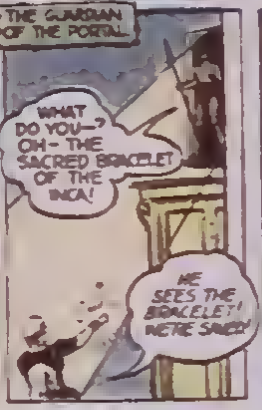
THERE'S THE PORTAL, LANCE! SEE?

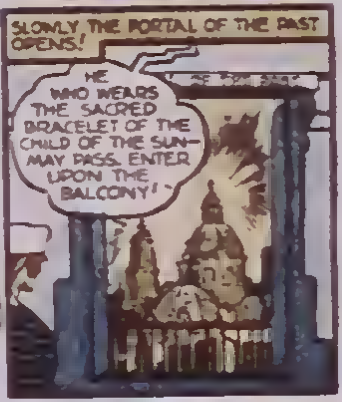
BOVAR SAID WE'D NEED THE BRACELET HERE...
BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT IT!
PORTAL OF THE
IT'S A TIGHT SPOT, MATIES!

SHIVER MY TIMBERS!
IT'S MABEL WITH THE BRACELET! OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER.
YIP-YIP-CH-CH-CH!
THE PAST
CH-CH-YIP-PEEE-EEE!

SUDDENLY THE DAZZLING LIGHT GOES OUT!
AVAST! THERE! LIGHTS!
HOLD TIGHT— I'LL GET MY FLASHLIGHT.


AT ONCE A VOICE ECHOES AND RE-ECHOES—IT SEEMS TO COME FROM EVERYWHERE
STRANGERS—HOLD FORTH YOUR HANDS! BEHOLD! COME AMONG YOU LIGHT!


THE GUARDIAN OF THE PORTAL
WHAT DO YOU—? OH—THE SACRED BRACELET OF THE INCA!
HE SEES THE BRACELET! WE'RE SAVED!


SLOWLY THE PORTAL OF THE PAST OPENS!
HE WHO WEARS THE SACRED BRACELET OF THE CHILD OF THE SUN—MAY PASS. ENTER UPON THE BALCONY!

OUT ON THE BALCONY
LOOK THERE! ISN'T THAT NUTA?
LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE—IT'S A FIESTA!

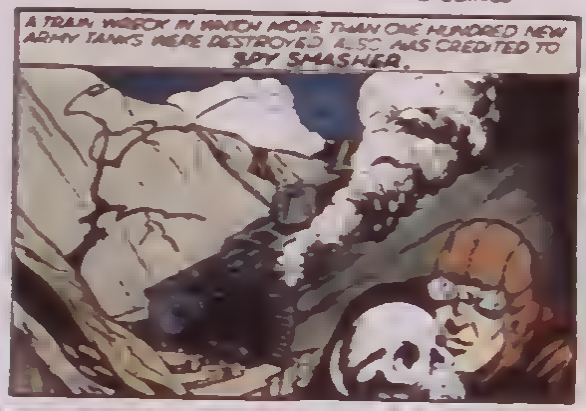
THE GRINGOS! I MUST SEE THE KING BEFORE THEY DO!

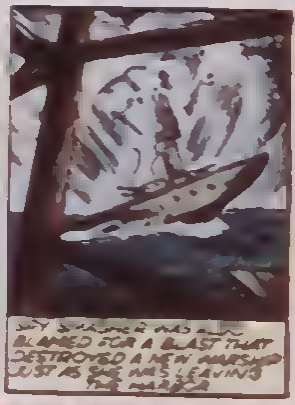
IS "THAT" THE TRUTH?
YES, O CHILD OF THE SUN. THEY COME FROM BOVA THE EVIL ONE TO DESPOIL THE TEMPLES AND ROB OUR PEOPLE
GO, NUTA! LEAD THE STRANGERS TO THE PRESENCE OF THE INCA! I WILL QUESTION THEM.
NAY GREAT KING—WE DO NOT COME AS THIEVES.
HE LIES! HE LIES! DO NOT LISTEN, O KING! BOVAR, THE EVIL ONE, SENT HIM!
O KING—I BEG A WORD WITH PRINCE SURCOH—HE WILL SPEAK GOOD OF US.
MY BROTHER, SURCOH IS ON A PILGRIMAGE TO MANCA HASAS. BUT ENOUGH OF THIS! GUARDS, TAKE THEM AWAY!
PRISONERS OF THE INCA!
I DON'T LIKE IT! WE'RE LOCKED IN THIS ROOM!
THE KING SAID WE MUST TAKE THE SEVEN TESTS OF FIRE
SUDDENLY A SECRET PANEL SLIDES BACK AND—
NOW, YOU GRINGO PEEGS—BEFORE YOU DIE NUTA WILL TAKE THE SACRED BRACELET.
EEEK! CH-CH EEEK!
CH-CH-GRRR!
BUT BEFORE NUTA CAN MOVE, THE MONKS GO INTO ACTION!
PUT THIS IN YOUR PIPE AND SMOKE IT.
-AND LANCE FINISHES THE JOB!

COME ON FOLKS, I'M AHOLDIN' THIS DANGED SECRET PANEL OPEN! THIS HERE TUNNEL IS OUR CHANCE OF ESCAPE
EMERGING FROM THE TUNNEL- THEY FIND THEMSELVES ON A HIGH MOUNTAIN ROAD.
HURRY! COME ON!
BUT NUTA HAS LOST NO TIME AND THE CHASE IS ON!
LOOK, LANCE - QUICK - THEY'RE FOLLOWING US!
"HEY HAVEN'T TURNED THAT LAST CURVE YET.
THAT'S GOOD NEWS, MARIA! CAPN' I GOT AN IDEA!
MAKE IT SNAPPY, FOLKS!
I HEAR YA TALKIN', LANCE COME ON, GIRL!
QUICK! THEY WENT OVER THE BRIDGE! FOLLOW ME, MEN.
IN HOT PURSUIT - RIDE NUTA AND HIS HENCHMEN.
WELL THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO—
HEH-HEH THAT'S US'NG YOUR BEAN EH, LADDIE?

WAIT HERE - NUTA ALONE WILL CAPTURE AND KILL THEM.
NUTA YOUR CAREER OF EVIL IS OVER.
LANCE HACKS FIERCELY AT THE SUPPORTING STRINGS AND —
THE END OF THE WITCH DOCTOR!
ADIOS, SENOR.
SO LONG, MATEY.
AND HERE - THE BRACELET MAY BRING YOU LUCK.
BACK IN CUZCO - THEY VISIT BOWAR.
MUCHAS GRATIAS, SENOR O'CASEY - I AM GLAD TO HAVE IT BACK. ADIOS!
SAIL A THING - SAIL ING - OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN -
NEXT DAY LANCE AND HIS CREW BID FAIRWELL TO MARIA BLANCO AN SET SAIL FOR MALDANA ISLAND.
"SENOR CAPTN-MARIA A REAL PRE""Y GIRL - I'LL MISS HER.
ANOTHER ADVENTURE ENDS AND THERE THEY GO - BACK TO THEIR HOME ON MALDANA ISLAND IN THE FAR OFF SOUTH SEAS. WHAT NEW THRILLING EXPERIENCE DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR LANCE O'CASEY CAPTN BOOM, MISTER MOHAN AND MAGE...? READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS!

SPY SMASHER
THIS IS BILLY BATSON YOUR RADIO REPORTER WITH THE LATEST NEWS BULLETIN. DISASTER ENSUED DISASTER TODAY AS THE MYSTERIOUS SPY SMASHER, ONCE A FRIEND OF UNCLE SAM CONTINUED HIS ONE MAN WAR AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT HIS MIND COMPLETELY TWISTED IN REVERSE
AN EXPLOSION THAT SHATTERED A GIANT DAM, SHUTTING DOWN TWELVE MUNITION POWER PLANTS, WAS BELIEVED THE WORK OF SPY SMASHER.

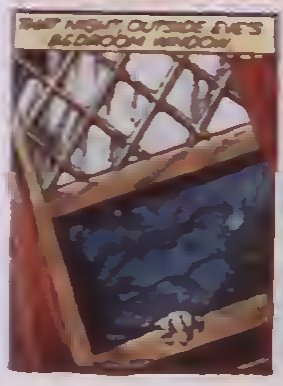

A TRAIN WRECK IN WHICH MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED NEW ARMY TANKS WERE DESTROYED ALSO WAS CREDITED TO SPY SMASHER.

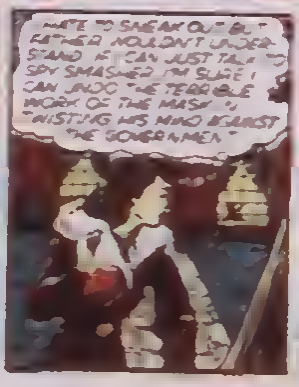

SPY SMASHER WAS ALSO BLAMED FOR A BLAST THAT DESTROYED A NEW WARSHIP JUST AS SHE WAS LEAVING THE HARBOR

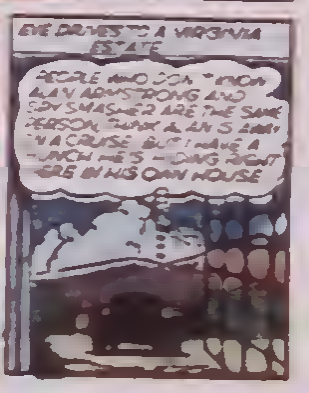
"THIS IS BILLY BATSON SIGNING OFF"

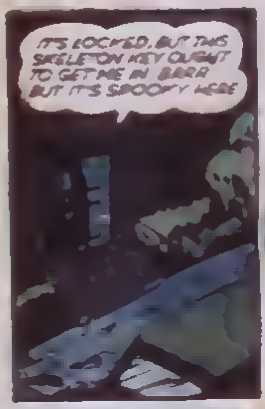
FATHER! I KNOW SPY SMASHER CAN'T BE HIMSELF. HE MUST BE SICK. MAYBE IF I WENT TO HIM, I COULD TALK HIM OUT OF ALL THIS TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION.

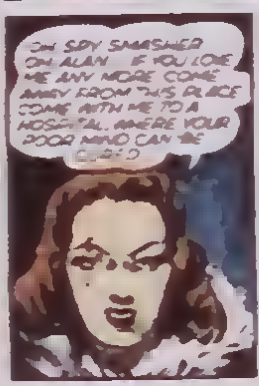
NO, EVE, THAT WOULD BE TOO DANGEROUS. HE'S A MADMAN, NOW HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT HE MIGHT DO TO YOU


THAT NIGHT OUTSIDE EVE'S BEDROOM WINDOW

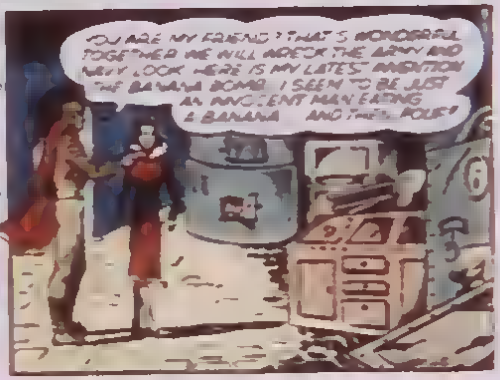

I HATE TO SAY AN OUT BUT FATHER WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND IF I CAN JUST TALK TO SPY SMASHER I'M SURE I CAN UNDO THE TERRIBLE WORK OF THE MASK TWISTING HIS HAND AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT


EVE DRIVES TO A VIRGINIA ESTATE

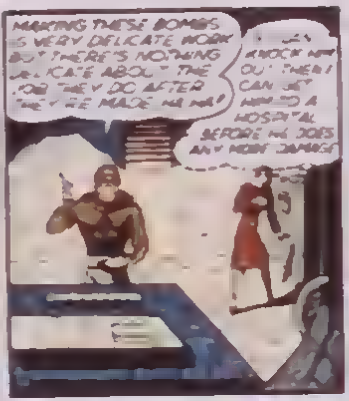



OH SPY SMASHER OH ALAN IF YOU LOVE ME ANY MORE COME AWAY FROM THIS PLACE COME WITH ME TO A HOSPITAL WHERE YOUR POOR MIND CAN BE CURED

BUT SPY SMASHER THINKS E-E WANTS TO JOIN HIM IN HIS DESTRUCTIVE WORK.


YOU ARE MY FRIEND? THAT'S WONDERFUL TOGETHER WE WILL ROCK THE ARMY AND NAVY. LOOK HERE IS MY LATEST INVENTION THE BANANA BOMB. I SEEM TO BE JUST AN INNOCENT MAN EATING A BANANA AND THEN, POUF!

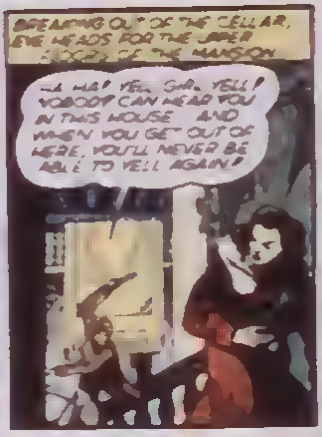
YOU WILL HAVE A VERY VALUABLE PARTNER FOR ME AND YOUR FIRST JOB SHALL BE TO KILL THAT MEDDLESOME HEAD OF THE NAVAL INTELLIGENCE BUREAU, ADMIRAL COMBY"


MAKING THESE BOMBS IS VERY DELICATE WORK BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. THE FOOL THEY DO AFTER THEY'RE MADE HA HA!
I'LL KNOCK HIM OUT THERE! I CAN GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL BEFORE HE DOES ANY MORE DAMAGE

WHAT TH..?

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST ANY FRIEND OF THE GOVERNMENT

HELP! HELP!


BREAKING OUT OF THE CELLAR, EVE HEADS FOR THE LARGE DOORS OF THE MANSION
HA HA! YELL, GIRL, YELL! NOBODY CAN HEAR YOU IN THIS HOUSE AND WHEN YOU GET OUT OF HERE, YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO YELL AGAIN!

EVE SLAMS A HEAVY DOOR JUST IN TIME TO ESCAPE THE FLYING KNIFE

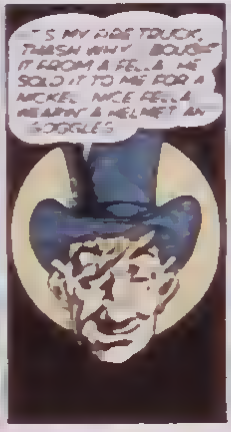
THANK HEAVEN THIS DOOR HAS A HEAVY LOCK. YOU WON'T GET ME NOW, SON OF SATAN!

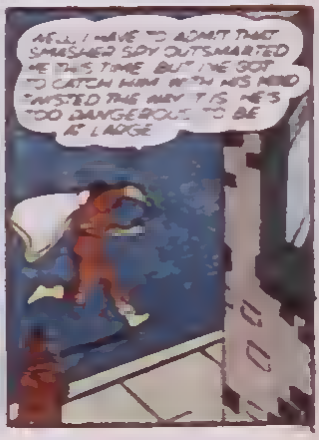
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU WON'T COME OUT, I'LL BURN YOU OUT!

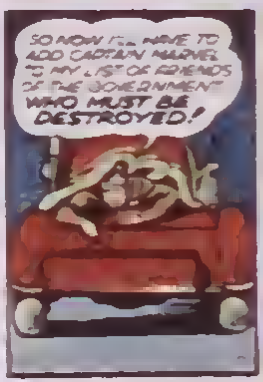
I'LL ROAST HER ALIVE THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!
AT A NEARBY FIREHOUSE BILLY BATSON THE RADIO REPORTER IS INTERVIEWING THE CHIEF
AH... OUR INTERVIEW IS OVER NOW SORRY THERE'S AN ALARM
HOW ABOUT LETTING ME COME ON THE FIRE WITH YOU, CHIEF?
THROUGH THE CROWDED THOROUGHFARE, THE FIRE ENGINE ROARS.
IT'S THE ALARM TOWER. PLACE
WHAT'S SPY SMASHER? HERE'S WHERE CAPTAIN MARVEL GOES INTO ACTION!
MUST RESCUE MY PRECIOUS FORMULAS AND GET OUT THEN WHAT WAS THAT? SOUNDED LIKE THUNDER!
SHAZAM
AND MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ON THE TRAIL
I KNEW THIS BLAST WOULD COME IN HANDY

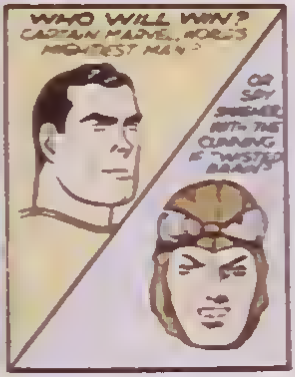
BUT THE MIGHTY MISSILE IS ONLY A CREAM PUFF TO CAPTAIN MARVEL.
I WILL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO KEEP ME FROM GETTING YOU.
WRING YOUR NECK LIKE A WET CLOTH!
IF I CAN JUST GET TO MY BANANA BOMB IN TIME
IF YOU COME A STEP NEARER, I'LL BLAST US BOTH TO PIECES WITH THIS BANANA BOMB
LISTEN TO REASON, OLD MAN! YOU CAN'T HURT ME AND YOU'LL SURELY KILL YOURSELF
HELP! HELP!
A WOMAN'S VOICE! HAVE YOU GOT SOMEBODY IMPRISONED HERE, YOU SMASHER SPY?
I CAN'T LET ANYONE BURN TO DEATH AND THERE'S NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE
NOW, MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
NEARLY SUFFOCATED BY SMOKE, EVE'S VOICE GROWS WEAKER
IN THIS TERRIBLE HEAT! HELLLLLLP!
THE CRIES HAVE STOPPED. HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
THE GIRL IS FAINTED. NOW TO GET HER OUT OF HERE ALIVE

ESCAPING TO THE SAFETY OF A HILLTOP, SPY SMASHER'S MIND IS SO TWISTED THAT HE HURLS DEATH AT HIS OWN
THIS BANANA BOMB SHOULD FINISH CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE ADMIRAL'S DAUGHTER!
MADE IT! AND NOW BILLY BATSON, THE REPORTER, MUST GET BACK ON THE JOB
A BOLT OF THUNDER AND A FLASH OF LIGHTNING
SHAZAM
HEY, CHIEF! THE HOOK AND LADDER'S MISSING
AND CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS AGAIN BECOME BILLY BATSON.
HEY, CHIEF, HERE'S A CUSTOMER FOR SOME EARS" AND
LOOK! THE KID RESCUED A GIRL!
THINK I KNOW WHO TOOK IT — AND HERE'S ANOTHER JOB FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL!
THE ONLY MAN CAPABLE OF OUTRUNNING A FIRE ENGINE, CHASES THE STOLEN HOOK AND LADDER




WELL I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT SMASHER OUTSMARTED ME THIS TIME BUT I'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM WITH HIS HAND TWISTED THE WAY IT IS HE'S TOO DANGEROUS TO BE AT LARGE





DEAR READERS

WHO DO YOU THINK WILL WIN THIS GIGANTIC FIGHT? IT WILL BE INTERESTING FOR US TO HEAR YOUR OPINIONS ON THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY!

JUST DROP US A LINE AND LET US KNOW HOW YOU ENJOY THIS GREAT BATTLE AND WHO YOU THINK THE WINNER WILL BE.

WRITE TO WHIZ COMICS, FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS, 1501 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

DAN DARE

TRAINED IN BODY AND MIND TO THE EXACTING TASK OF OUTWITTING THE WORLD'S CLEVEREST CRIMINALS—ACE PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR DAN DARE LIKES NOTHING BETTER THAN TO PIT HIS MUSCLES AND BRAINS AGAINST "CASES THAT CANNOT BE SOLVED"

TELEGRAM

DAN DARE

OFFICIALS OF GREAT CORPORATION HERE DYING UNDER STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES. COME AT ONCE. REPORT DIRECT TO PRESIDENT JOHN ELTON OF INTERNATIONAL STEEL COMPANY.

ED JOHNSON, POLICE COMM. BIRMINGHAM....

THE GREAT SOLVER OF MYSTERIES DAN DARE AND HIS LOVELY ASSISTANT, CAROL CLEWS ARE THUNDERING THROUGH THE AIR IN THEIR 300 MILE-AN-HOUR PLANE IN ANSWER TO THE FRANTIC APPEAL...

I'M DAN DARE, MR. ELTON. THIS IS MISS CLEWS, MY ASSISTANT. POLICE CHIEF JOHNSON SENT ME TO YOU.

I'M VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU. THREE OF OUR OFFICIALS DIED UNDER SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES WITHIN THE PAST TWO MONTHS, AND IN EACH CASE — EXCUSE ME, THE PHONE.

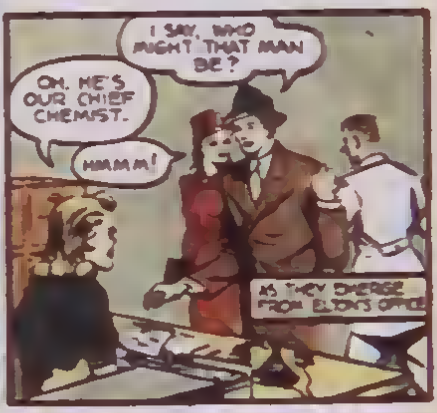
THE PRESIDENT OF INTERNATIONAL STEEL GREETS DAN AND HIS HELPER.

GOOD HEAVENS! ANOTHER — OUR TREASURER WAS FOUND DEAD THIS MORNING.

—AND EACH DEATH IS EXACTLY ALIKE. THE VICTIM GOES TO BED AS HEALTHY AS YOU OR I AND — NEVER WAKES UP.
BUT THE AUTOPSIES, WHAT DO THEY SHOW?

THEY SHOW ABSOLUTELY NOTHING. NO CAUSE FOR DEATH HAS EVER BEEN FOUND. THE POLICE AND THE G-MEN, WHO CAME ON THE CASE AFTER OUR CHAIRMAN'S DEATH, HAVE FOUND THE SAME — NOTHING.
WELL, SIR, I USUALLY START EVERY CASE WITH JUST ABOUT THAT MUCH. COME ON WATSON-ITE. WE HAVE WORK TO DO.

I HAVE RESERVED ROOMS FOR YOU AT THE PLAZA HOTEL. I TRUST YOU FIND THEM COMFORTABLE.
THANK YOU MR. ELTON.
LEAD ON, OH KING. LEAD ON.

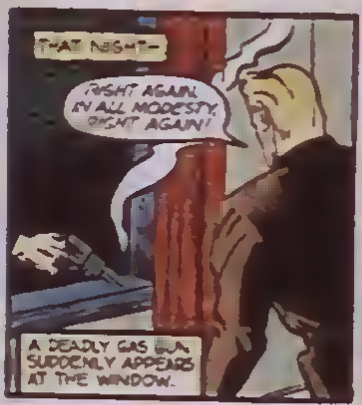

I SAY, WHO MIGHT THAT MAN BE?
OH, HE'S OUR CHIEF CHEMIST.
HMMM!
AS THEY EMERGE FROM ELTON'S OFFICE

YOU SAY MR. ELTON PERSONALLY SELECTED OUR ROOMS?
HE DID, SIR. HE WAS MOST PARTICULAR ABOUT YOUR ROOM, SIR.

IN THE ROOM IN ONE SWIFT, SWEEPING GLANCE, THE MASTER DETECTIVE TAKES IN EVERYTHING.
MIGHTY SWEET OF MR. ELTON, EH?
A BIT TOO SWEET. NOW LET'S LOOK AT YOUR BOUDOIR.

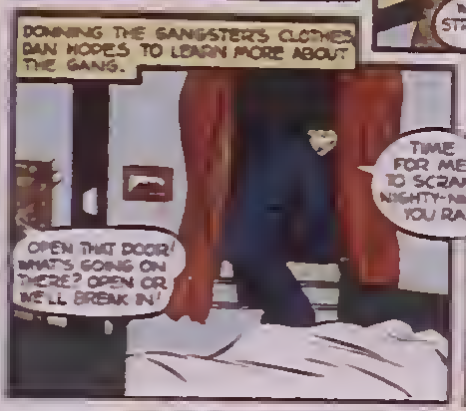
I OBJECT, MR. PERSONALITY PLUS, MY ROOM ISN'T AS NICE A YOURS
HUMM! DOESN'T MATTER. YOU'RE NOT USING IT ANYWAY. YOU'RE GOING BACK HOME THIS VERY MINUTE

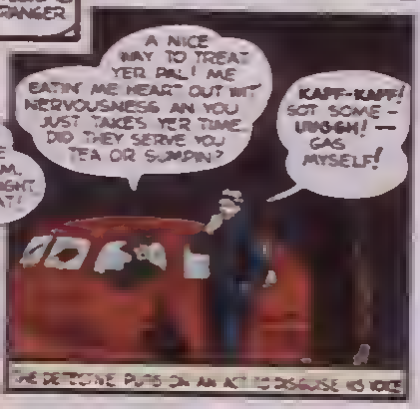
SAY, BIG SHOT, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SENDING ME HOME?
OH YOUR WAY, INFAN- OH YOUR WAY. I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.


THAT NIGHT—
RIGHT AGAIN, IN ALL MODESTY, RIGHT AGAIN!
A DEADLY GAS GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS AT THE WINDOW.

THE GUN CLATTERS TO THE FIRE ESCAPE AS DAN GRAPPLES WITH THE INTRUDER.
WELCOME, STRANGER

A TERRIFIC RIGHT SENDS THE GANGSTER DOWN AND OUT.

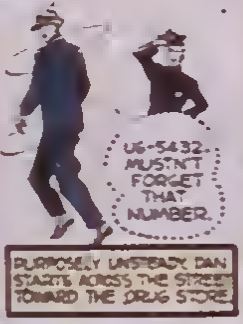

DONNING THE GANGSTER'S CLOTHES DAN HOPES TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE GANG.
TIME FOR ME TO SCRAM. NIGHTY-NIGHT, YOU RAT!
OPEN THAT DOOR! WHAT'S GOING ON THERE? OPEN OR WE'LL BREAK IN!


A NICE WAY TO TREAT YER PAL! ME EATIN' ME HEART OUT WIT' NERVOUSNESS AN YOU JUST TAKES YER TIME. DID THEY SERVE YOU TEA OR SUMPIN?
KAFF-KAFF! SOT SOME - UHGH! — GAS MYSELF!
THE DETECTIVE PUTS ON AN ACT TO DISGUISE HIS VOICE

KAFF-KAFF! YANK HER UP AT DAT PILL FOUNDRY, WILL YA, SLINKY? I'M CHOKIN'! GOT TO GET SPIRITS OF AMMONIA!
OK. BUT SNAP INTO IT. YOU KNOW HOW DE BOSS GETS WHEN WE'RE LATE.
DAN MUST FIND A WAY TO GET WORD TO THE POLICE.

AS DAN EMERGES FROM THE CAR HE STUMBLES AS IF IN A FAINT.
I'VE GOT TO GET THAT LICENSE NUMBER SOMEHOW.
HEY! WHA'S THE MATTER WID YA?

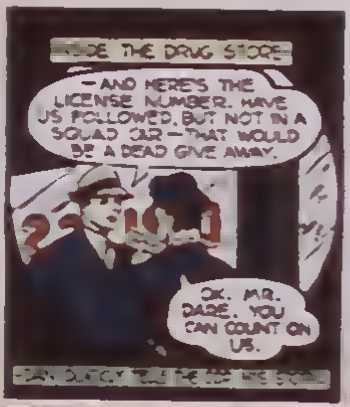
U6-5432 — GOT IT!
U6 5432

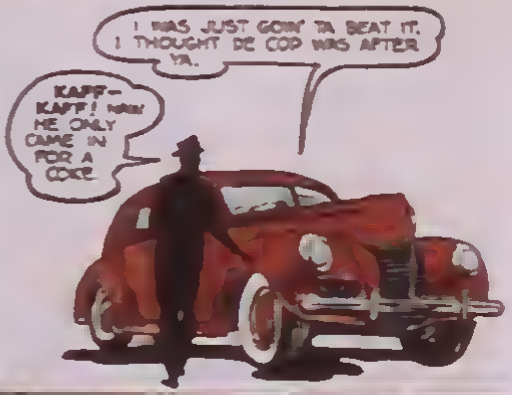

U6-5432. MUSTN'T FORGET THAT NUMBER.
PURPOSELY UNSTEADY DAN STARTS ACROSS THE STREET TOWARD THE DRUG STORE

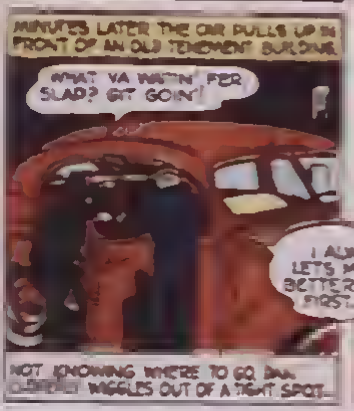
HOPE THAT BRINGS HIM AFTER ME.
?!

MAYBE HE'S A LOOSE NUT FROM THE ASYLUM.
DRUGS

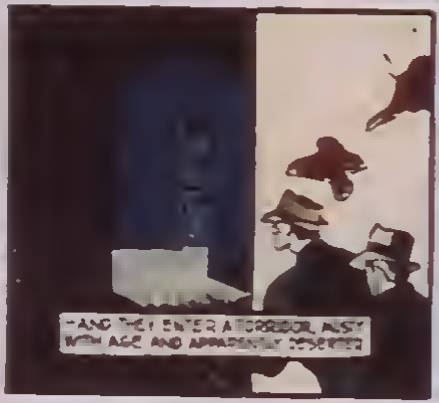
I'LL GO GET THAT SCREW-BALL.
HEY! IS DAT COP AFTER SLAP?


INSIDE THE DRUG STORE
—AND HERE'S THE LICENSE NUMBER. HAVE US FOLLOWED. BUT NOT IN A SQUAD CAR—THAT WOULD BE A DEAD GIVE AWAY.
OK, MR. DARE. YOU CAN COUNT ON US.


I WAS JUST GOIN' TA BEAT IT. I THOUGHT DE COP WAS AFTER YA.
KAFF—KAFF! WHY HE ONLY CAME IN FOR A COKE

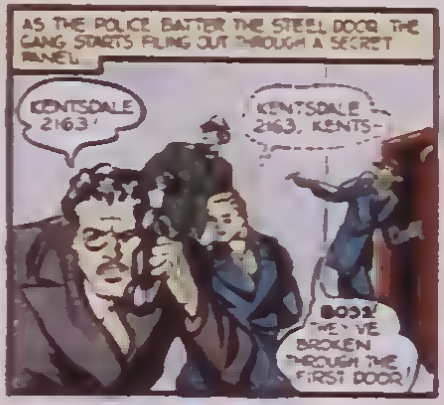

MINUTES LATER THE CAR PULLS UP IN FRONT OF AN OLD TENEMENT BUILDING.
WHAT YA WAITIN' FER SLAD? GIT GOIN'
I ALWAYS LET ME BETTERS GO FIRST.
NOT KNOWING WHERE TO GO, DAN WIGGLES OUT OF A TIGHT SPOT.

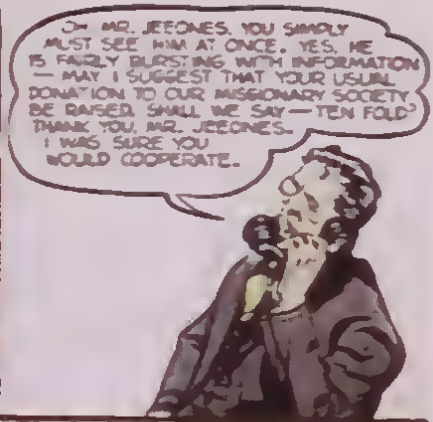
BOY, WHAT A PERFECT HIDEOUT!
SLIMEY PRESSES A SECRET PANEL AND A HEAVILY BOARDED DOOR, JAMB AND ALL, SWINGS OPEN—

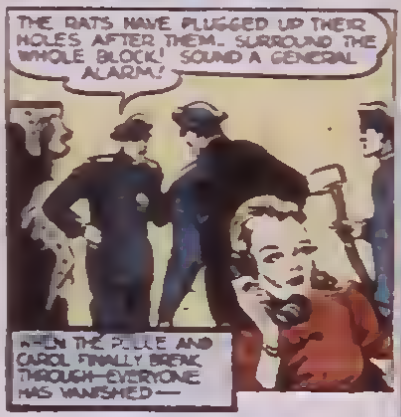

—AND THEY ENTER A CORRIDOR, MUSTY WITH AGE AND APPARENTLY DESERTED

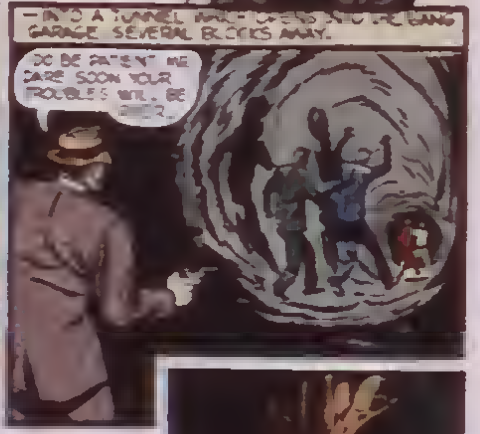
OPEN UP—IT'S ME AN SLAD!

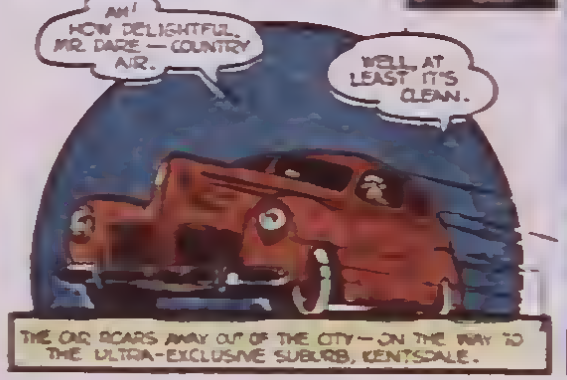
THE GUARD OPENS THE DOOR REVEALING YET ANOTHER STEEL BARRIER
KAFF! KAFF!
BOY! THIS PLACE IS LIKE A FORTRESS.
EVERYTHING'S JAKE, BOSS, BUT SLAP GOT A DOSE OF DE GAS.
KAFF-KAFF!
OKAY— LET HIM SLEEP IT OFF.
IN THE INNER HIDE-OUT, THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS "BOSS" RULES THE GANG WITH A HAND OF IRON.
WHILE DAN PRETENDS TO SLEEP —
I TELL YOU THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHY HE IS RIGHT HERE —
DEY GOT SLAP IN DE PINCH BOX, I TELL YA. LISTEN, BOSS, I SEEN HIM WIT ME OWN EYES.
MAYBE YOU ARE RIGHT, CRACKY— YES, MAYBE YOU ARE RIGHT
THE GREAT DETECTIVE HAS NEVER BEEN IN GREATER DANGER THAN AT THIS MINUTE.
WELL, WELL! THE GREAT DAN DARE—IN PERSON, AND HE HAS CHEATED US OUT OF OUR MODEST LITTLE GAS FEE—BUT I THINK I SEE A WAY OF COLLECTING IT TEN FOLD.
GEE! DE BOSS'S GOT A PLAN. I BET IT'S A DANDY!
REORGANIZED AT LAST, THE BOSS TAUNTS DAN— WHEN A SUDDEN POUNDING INTERRUPTS HIM.
BOSS, DE COPS!
THEY WON'T GET THROUGH THOSE STEEL DOORS IN A HURRY.
SLUGG, GET THE THINGS MOVED OUT... I'M MAKING A FRIENDLY PHONE CALL...


AS THE POLICE BATTER THE STEEL DOOR THE GANG STARTS FILING OUT THROUGH A SECRET PANEL.
KENTSDALE 2163!
KENTSDALE 2163, KENTS-
BOSS! WE'VE BROKEN THROUGH THE FIRST DOOR!


OH MR. JEEONES, YOU SIMPLY MUST SEE HIM AT ONCE. YES, HE IS FAIRLY BURSTING WITH INFORMATION — MAY I SUGGEST THAT YOUR USUAL DONATION TO OUR MISSIONARY SOCIETY BE RAISED, SHALL WE SAY — TEN FOLD? THANK YOU, MR. JEEONES. I WAS SURE YOU WOULD COOPERATE.


THE RATS HAVE PLUGGED UP THEIR HOLES AFTER THEM. SURROUND THE WHOLE BLOCK! SOUND A GENERAL ALARM!
WHEN THE POLICE AND CAROL FINALLY BREAK THROUGH—EVERYONE HAS VANISHED—

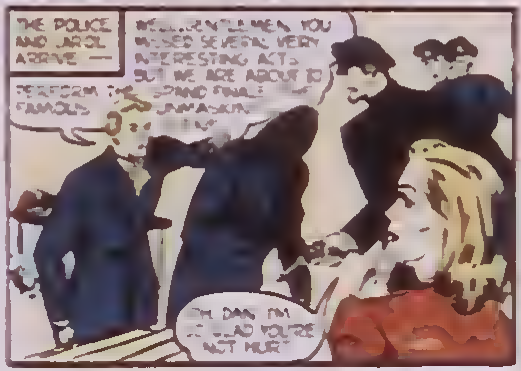

—INTO A TUNNEL WHICH OPENS INTO THE GANG GARAGE SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY.
DO BE PATIENT ME DARE SOON YOUR TROUBLES WILL BE OVER.


AH! HOW DELIGHTFUL, MR. DARE — COUNTRY AIR.
WELL, AT LEAST IT'S CLEAN.
THE CAR ROARS AWAY OUT OF THE CITY — ON THE WAY TO THE ULTRA-EXCLUSIVE SUBURB, KENTSDALE.

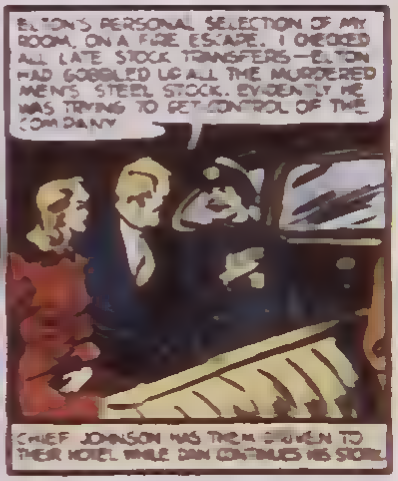
THE MURDER MISSIONARIES ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION.

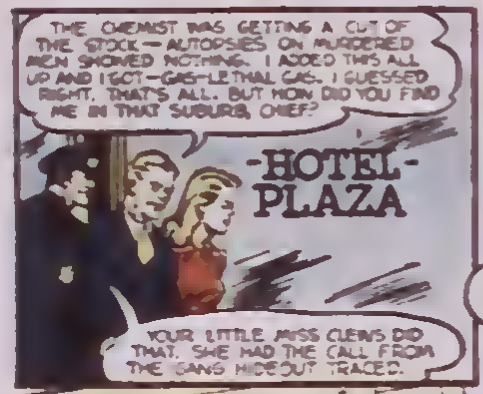
ENTERING THE MANSION THE BOSS ACCOSTS A STRANGE HOODED FIGURE
BUT I WANT THAT AMOUNT OF MONEY HERE COME TO MY OFFICE IN THE MORN —
ONE HUNDRED GRAND NOW OR MR. DARE WILL SPILL THE WHOLE STORY TO THE POLICE.

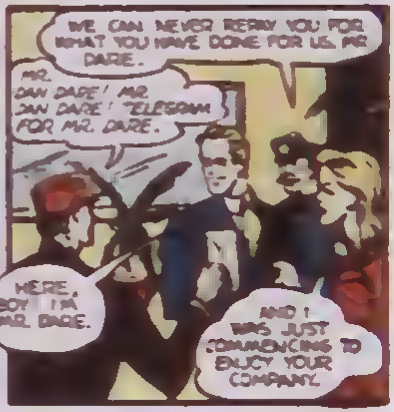
LEE A FURY SUDDENLY UNLEASHED DAN GOES INTO ACTION

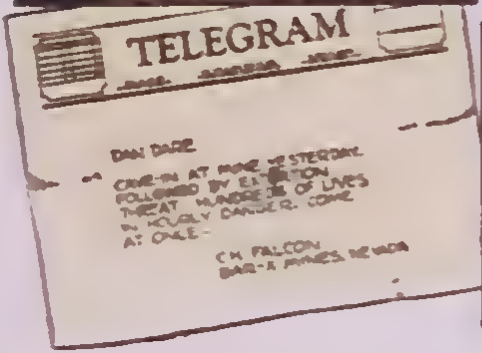

THE POLICE AND JAROL ARRIVE —
GENTLEMEN YOU WITNESSED SEVERAL VERY INTERESTING ACTS BUT WE ARE ABOUT TO PERFORM THE GRAND FINALE FAMOUS UNMASKING
OH DAN I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT HURT

HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS?
IT WAS REALLY VERY SIMPLE. ELTON DON'T RING TRUE — MUCH TOO OVERJOYED AT SEEING ME — BUT NOT REALLY GRIEVED BY HIS TREASURER'S DEATH.


ELTON'S PERSONAL SELECTION OF MY ROOM, ON A FIRE ESCAPE. I CHECKED ALL LATE STOCK TRANSFERS — ELTON HAD GOBBLED UP ALL THE MURDERED MEN'S STEEL STOCK. EVIDENTLY HE WAS TRYING TO GET CONTROL OF THE COMPANY
CHIEF JOHNSON HAS THEM DRIVEN TO THEIR HOTEL WHILE DAN CONTINUES HIS STORY.


THE CHEMIST WAS GETTING A CUT OF THE STOCK — AUTOPSIES ON MURDERED MEN SHOWED NOTHING. I ADDED THIS ALL UP AND I GOT — GAS — LETHAL GAS. I GUESSED RIGHT, THAT'S ALL. BUT HOW DID YOU FIND ME IN THAT SUBURB, CHIEF?
-HOTEL- PLAZA
YOUR LITTLE MISS CLEWS DID THAT. SHE HAD THE CALL FROM THE GANG HIDEOUT TRACED.


WE CAN NEVER REPAY YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR US, MR. DARE.
MR. DAN DARE! MR. DAN DARE! TELEGRAM FOR MR. DARE.
HERE, BOY! I'M MR. DARE.
AND I WAS JUST COMMENCING TO ENJOY YOUR COMPANY.


TELEGRAM
DAN DARE
COME-IN AT PLANE NE STERDAM. FOLLOWED BY ELIMINATION THREAT. WONDERFUL OF LIVES IN HOURLY DANGER. COME AT ONCE.
C.H. FALCON
BAR-A PLANES NE VADA

WHAT MURDEROUS DEMON IS BEHIND THE MYSTERIOUS MINE EXPLOSIONS?
FOLLOW DAN DARE TO MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES IN NEXT MONTH'S —
WHIZ COMICS

CIRCUS HERO

LITTLE TITCH was one of those nondescript persons, who somehow or other manage to attach themselves to a circus. His duties were nothing, and yet they were everything. Anything that no one else cared to do fell to the lot of Little Titch. He wasn't a midget or dwarf, just a very much undersized little chump, with a teeny twinkling pair of blue eyes, and a surprising shock of flaming red hair.

The circus, more often than the FAMOUS FOREPOE BROTHERS WORLD'S GREATEST, was just outstanding as a little pub-crawler town in the West. Both The WORLD'S GREATEST and FAMOUS were but the congenitive heroes of the show's advertising team. It was actually one of those little one ring affairs that played to a fifty admission, and this story takes place at the time when such circuses were in vogue — the Gay Nineties.

"Hey you Titch!" "Snap over here, Titch!" "Get yourself an extension to dem legs o' yours!" All over the tent, wherever someone, no matter how low in or how position in the company, wanted someone to pick on, they turned on Titch. From all of them he took the ribbing in good fun, from all but one — the surly man of the company Titch noticed in every show person's very existence. Sandor The Great, was a big, barrel-chested, loud mouthed, ever-browing brawler, who had at one time, used his hand as the prize ring, and from the looks of his cauliflower ears were not successful. But even Titch had to admit that he could certainly lift a whale of a load. Sandor was very much infatuated with the beautiful bare-back rider, Arlene Secretly, little Titch, also worshipped her but never by so much as a sign had he ever shown this. He would have even been afraid to admit it to himself.

Sandor sauntered into the tent, the smiling Arlene at his side. As they passed Titch, who was raking the ring, Sandor reached over, lifted the little fellow by the collar, and pitched him headlong into the sawdust cart, with, "That for you, Cockroach!" Many times he had stood greater indignities than this from the brawny but never in the presence of Arlene. This time Titch just couldn't take it. He grabbed the shovel from out the sawdust, and with a snarl of rage, brought it down on Sandor's head with such unerring power, that the big brute was knocked sprawling onto the ground. Titch was on him in a split second, shaking every at whatever part of his anatomy he could reach. Before the big lunk could collect his slow moving thoughts, several of the troupe had interfered, and the affair was over. "Titch's Victory!" as the clown had named it, was the topic during the entire performance.

When the show was over, Titch was called into the office wagon of Joe Forebee.

"Here's your money, Titch," the manager said. "You're through."

"But, Mr. Forebee," spoke up Titch. "That big Ape—"

"That'll do!" interrupted the other. "Any day a roustabout can sock one of the main acts as this guy and get away with it. I won't be standing it."

THE CIRCUS had moved to the next town. The band wagon man, taking part in the little fellow, who was complaining but without the show, let him ride along. The performance was nearing the grand finale. Trish was not back at the tent. With a pang, he realized that this was pay night, and that it meant nothing to him, nor would any of the pay nights to come. As he neared the treasurer's wagon, with its side on which the personal cubicles of the performers were kept as well as the company money from day to day, he thought he heard strange noises in the wagon. Getting closer in the darkness, he distinctly heard:

"O. K. we got de payroll. Now open up dat safe."

"There's nothing in that safe," he heard the treasurer say. "You've got all the money."

"Yeah, sure we have," came the response in short staccato tones. "But I was told a certain woman owned. Dere's jewels and things belongin' to de performers in dat safe. Dere's a big chunk o' me of dat robin' dame, so there, and we've goin' to have it. So open up dat safe."

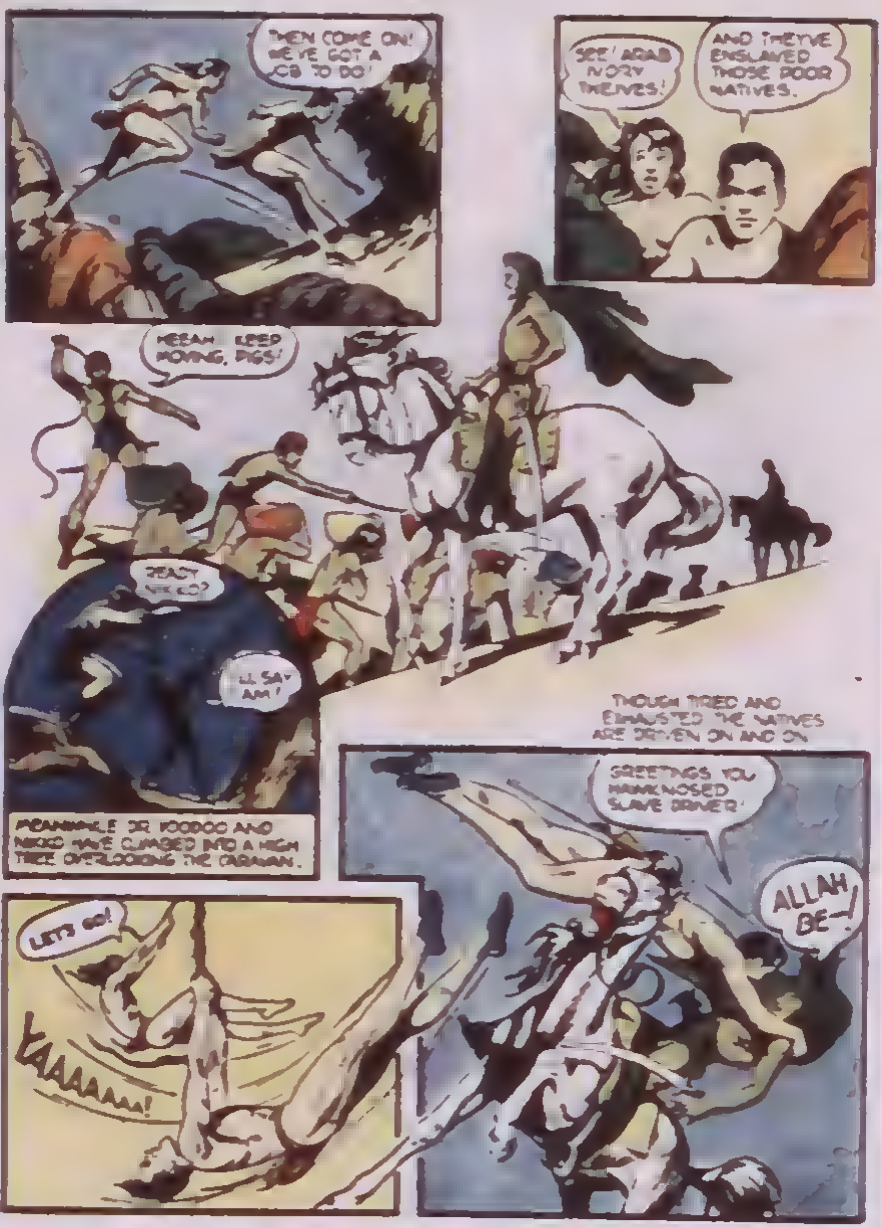
Trish knew that the treasurer at that safe meant more to Arlene than anything on earth. On special occasions she had worn it, only to reverently hand it back to the treasurer to put back in the safe. It was one of those things that was sometimes kept among theatrical people. Arlene had spent every penny she had in the world for that bracelet, and had even gone heavily in debt for the coming year, just to be able to wear a big rock on her finger. Trish realized how foolish all this was, but where Arlene was concerned, everything was always fake. He could distinctly hear the treasurer spinning around the combination number.

With one bound he was in the wagon, clawing, biting, scratching, kicking and punching, all at the same time and in all directions, and yelling at the top of his high pitched voice as only he could yell. Suddenly something crashed into the back of his little head, and he went down—down into a big black pool.

He came to in the dressing room tent. The entire company was standing around in a circle, many had tears in their eyes. A stranger in a white suit stood nearby. Trish looked up, and there was Arlene's sweet face, very close to his. She was supporting him in her arms, and yes of all joys, she was wearing her big diamond. With this, a little more beautiful picture in the whole wide world, the little fellow passed out of this life for happiest moment also he lost.

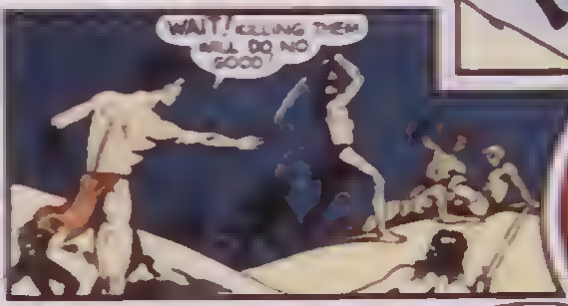
THE END

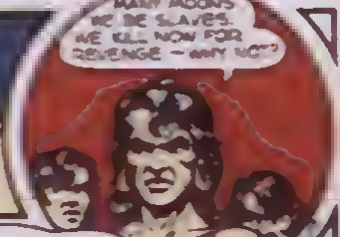
Dr. Voodoo
JUNGLE DRUMS BEAT OUT A RHYTHMIC MESSAGE OF TERROR —TERROR OF THE DREADED IVORY THIEVES AND A DOOMED RACE OF SLAVES. THAT'S WHEN DR. VOODOO STEPS IN TO DEAL OUT JUSTICE TO ARABIAN CUTTHROATS.
HEAR THOSE DRUMS, NIKKO?
YES, AND I CAN WELL UNDERSTAND THEM. IT'S A MESSAGE CRYING FOR HELP!
BOOM! BOOM!
SUDDENLY!
AFTER LEAVING THE LOST INCA CITY, DR. VOODOO AND NIKKO MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO CAMP.

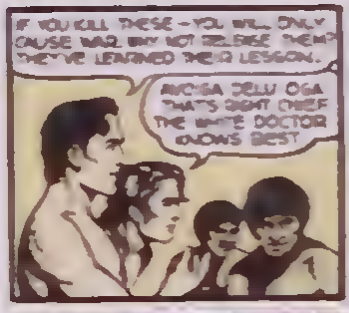

"THEN COME ON! WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!"
SEE! ARAB IVORY THIEVES!
AND THEY'VE ENSLAVED THOSE POOR NATIVES.
YEEAH! KEEP MOVING, PIGS!
READY, NIKKO?
I'LL SAY AM!
MEANWHILE DR. VOODOO AND NIKKO HAVE CLIMBED INTO A HIGH TREE OVERLOOKING THE CARAVAN.
LET'S GO!
KAAAAAA!
THOUGH TIRED AND EXHAUSTED THE NATIVES ARE DRIVEN ON AND ON
GREETINGS YOU HAWK-NOSED SLAVE DRIVER!
ALLAH BE—!

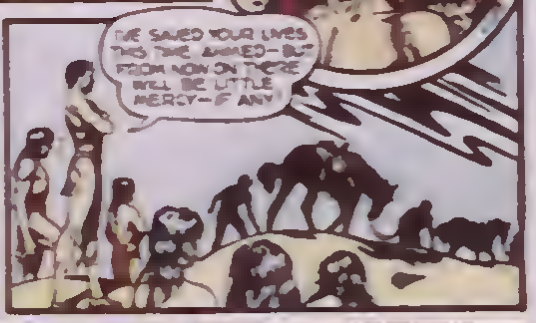
NO! ATTACK THE GREAT AHMED WILL YOU?

YOU PICKED ON THE WRONG PARTY THIS TIME AHMED!

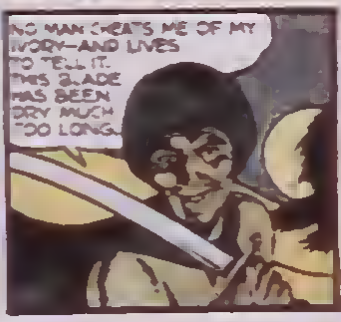

WAIT! KILLING THEM WILL DO NO GOOD!


MANY MOONS WE BE SLAVES. WE KILL NOW FOR REVENGE — WHY NOT?

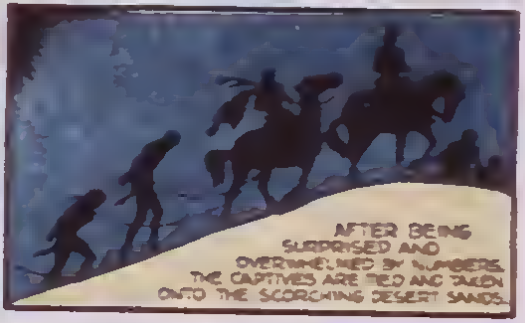

IF YOU KILL THESE — YOU WILL ONLY CAUSE WAR. WHY NOT RELEASE THEM? THEY'VE LEARNED THEIR LESSON.
AHCHA DELU OGA THAT'S RIGHT CHIEF THE WHITE DOCTOR KNOWS BEST.


I'VE SAVED YOUR LIVES THIS TIME AHMED— BUT FROM NOW ON THERE WILL BE LITTLE MERCY— IF ANY!

WE HAVE COME FAR ENOUGH BROTHERS OF THE YOUNG TRIBE
BUT THE ARABS HAVE NO SCRUPLES. ALREADY THEY PLAN TO MURDER THE WHITE DOCTOR.


NO MAN CHEATS ME OF MY IVORY—AND LIVES TO TELL IT. THIS BLADE HAS BEEN DRY MUCH TOO LONG.

A SUDDEN CHARGE— AND THEN THE BATTLE RAGES. DR. VOODOO AND NIKKO ARE CAUGHT IN A TRAP!



OTHER EYES WATCH—THE FRIENDLY SLAVES THAT DR. VOODOO FREED FROM THE IVORY RAIDERS!
LOOK, WHITE FRIENDS CAUGHT IN TRAP. ARABS GO BACK ON WORD!
HEEAH!
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, DR. VOODOO AND NIKKO ACT—BUT FAST
GO AND GET 'EM, NIKKO!
WHAT—
ALLAHU IL AKBAR!
CHOP THE INFIDELS TO BITS!
DOWN WITH THE DESERT DOGS!
UTTERING THE BLOODTHIRSTY WAR CRY OF THE DESERT—ARMED CHARGES AND A FURIOUS BATTLE IS UNDER WAY—

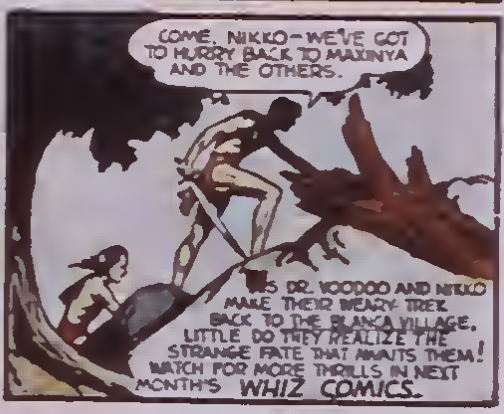
TAKE THAT, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER.
AAAGGH!

LOOKOUT, NIKKO!

WELL, I GUESS THAT JUST ABOUT FINISHES THEM.

THEY HAD THEIR CHANCE - BUT THEY FAILED TO TAKE IT.
WE GOT REVENGE. NO MORE ARE WE SLAVES - WE TRADE IN PEACE!

WE NOT FORGET GREAT WHITE DOCTOR. ANY TIME YOU NEED HELP JUST CALL.
THANKS, CHIEF. FROM NOW ON LETS HOPE FOR A LITTLE MORE PEACE IN THE JUNGLE.


COME, NIKKO - WE'VE GOT TO HURRY BACK TO MAXINYA AND THE OTHERS.
AS DR. VOODOO AND NIKKO MAKE THEIR WEARY TREK BACK TO THE BLANCA VILLAGE, LITTLE DO THEY REALIZE THE STRANGE FATE THAT AWAITS THEM! WATCH FOR MORE THRILLS IN NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS.

IBIS THE INVINCIBLE

IBISTICK

A SLEEP OF DEATH FOR 4,000 YEARS IN THE TOMBS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, THEN MIRACULOUS LIFE AND POWER IN THE WORLD OF TODAY — THIS IS THE STUPENDOUS STORY OF PRINCE IBIS THE MAGICIAN AND THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS TAIA, WITH THE ENCHANTED IBISTICK, WAND OF LIMITLESS WHITE MAGIC. THEY WAGE MIRACULOUS WAR AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL THEY FIND RAMPANT IN THE COMPLICATED CIVILIZATION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

IBIS HAS OUTWITTED ME AGAIN — BUT I'M STILL ALIVE! I'D GLADLY DIE IF I COULD BRING HIM TO GRIEF

THE VICTORIOUS IBIS AND TAIA HAVE LEFT THEIR ENEMY TRUG MAROONED IN THE ICE-BOUND ARCTIC.

I'LL MAKE A RAFT OF THIS DRIFTWOOD — IT WILL CARRY ME SOUTH AFTER THEM.

YOU COME TO ME FOR HELP MADAM. WHAT DO YOU WISH?

IT'S ABOUT MY SON, YOUR HIGHNESS. MY HUSBAND AND I MY JOHNNY HAS LEFT HOME TO COME TO THE BIG CITY AND BECOME A WRITER

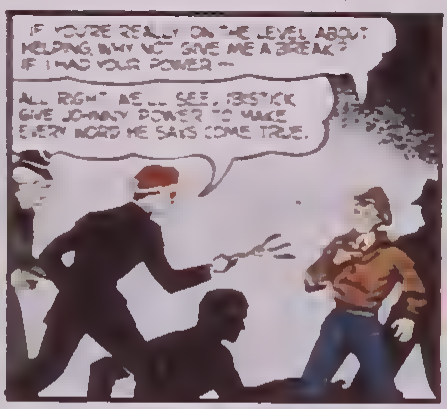
FORGETTING THEIR ENEMY, IBIS AND TAIA REST IN THEIR QUARTERS, WHERE SOMEONE COMES WITH A PLEA.

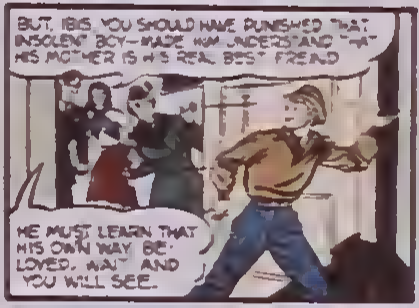
I HOPE HE SUCCEEDS — BUT HE HE'S TOO GOOD FOR HIS LITTLE HOME TOWN AND HIS OLD MA. YOU ARE SO WISE PRINCE IBIS, THAT I THOUGHT—

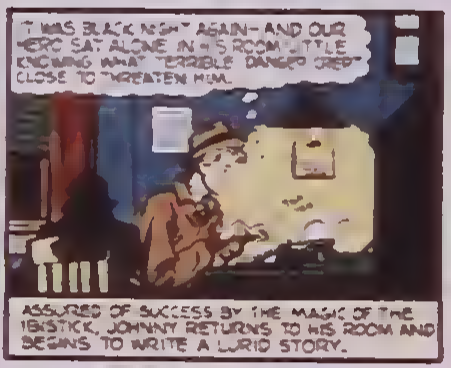
HEY WHAT'S GOING ON?

LET'S INTERVIEW HIM, IBISTICK, MAKE JOHNNY APPEAR.

JOHNNY ISN'T THERE ROOM IN YOUR AMBITION FOR YOUR MOTHER?
NUTS! I'M NOT A BABY ANY MORE. I WANT TO HAVE MY OWN LIFE, BE A BIG SHOT WRITER WITH LOTS OF DOUGH.

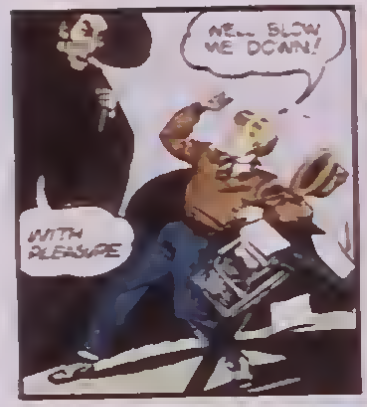

IF YOU'RE REALLY ON THE LEVEL ABOUT HELPING WHY NOT GIVE ME A BREAK? IF I HAD YOUR POWER —
ALL RIGHT AS U SEE, IBISTICK GIVE JOHNNY POWER TO MAKE EVERY WORD HE SAYS COME TRUE.


BUT, IBIS, YOU SHOULD HAVE PUNISHED THAT INSOLENT BOY—MADE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT HIS MOTHER IS HIS REAL BEST FRIEND
HE MUST LEARN THAT HIS OWN WAY BE LOVED. WAIT AND YOU WILL SEE.


IT WAS BLACK NIGHT AGAIN—AND OUR HERO SAT ALONE IN HIS ROOM, LITTLE KNOWING WHAT TERRIBLE DANGER LURKED CLOSE TO THREATEN HIM.
ASSURED OF SUCCESS BY THE MAGIC OF THE IBISTICK, JOHNNY RETURNS TO HIS ROOM AND BEGINS TO WRITE A LURID STORY.

THROUGH THE WINDOW JUST BEHIND HIM, SUDDENLY APPEARED A FIGURE OF STARK HORROR, POISING ON HIGH A MURDEROUS DAGGER.
HOT DOG! THIS IS THE STUFF TO GIVE TO THE PUBLIC.

H-HUH!
YOU CALLED ME IN YOUR THOUGHTS. I HAVE COME.


WELL BLOW ME DOWN!
WITH PLEASURE

SWOOSH
HEY!
JOHNNY'S WORD BY THE IBISTICK, IS LAW.

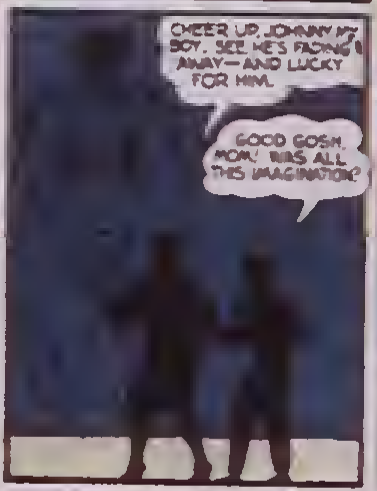
HELP! MAMMA! SAVE ME!

DO YOU FEEL FOR ME SON?
OH MOM! SOME THING TERRIBLE IS AFTER ME!
AT THE CRY OF TERROR, MRS. O'HARA FLASHES INTO VIEW!

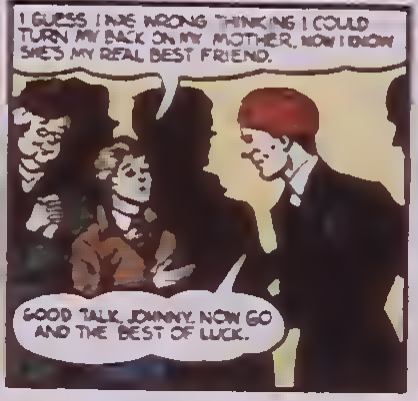
SCARE MY BOY, WILL YOU? TAKE THAT YOU SCALPEEN!

DON'T BE SHOWING ME THAT FROG STICKER EITHER OR I'LL MAKE YOU SWALLOW IT!

AND LET THIS DIG BE THE FINISHING TOUCH THAT DOES AWAY WITH YOU.

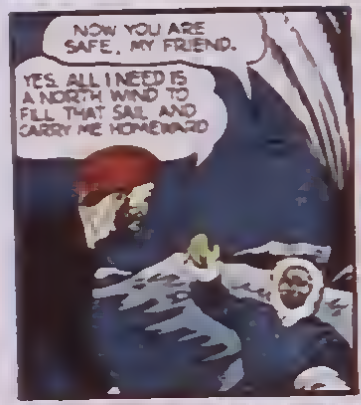

CHEER UP, JOHNNY MY BOY. SEE, HE'S FACING AWAY—AND LUCKY FOR HIM.
GOOD GOSH, MOM! WHAT'S ALL THIS IMAGINATION?

NOT MUCH MORE OF "THAT" JOHNNY. YOUR THOUGHT CAME TRUE AS YOU WANTED AND CAUSED YOU MORE TROUBLE THAN FUN—EH?
GEE! I'LL SAY!


I GUESS I WAS WRONG THINKING I COULD TURN MY BACK ON MY MOTHER. NOW I KNOW SHE'S MY REAL BEST FRIEND.
GOOD TALK, JOHNNY. NOW GO AND THE BEST OF LUCK.

LET'S BE GETTING OFF HOME AGAIN, SON. AND YOUR OLD MUM KNOWS YOU'LL BE A GREAT WRITER SOME DAY AT THAT.
WELL—THAT'S THAT. NOW TO RELAX.

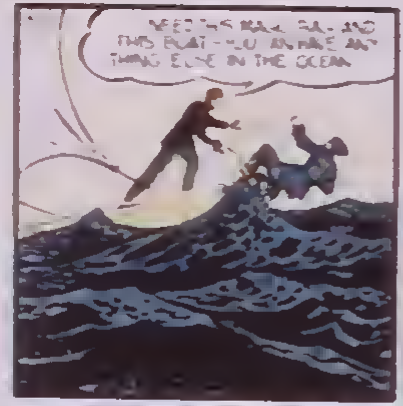
ALL THIS TIME, TRUG IS TOILING HIS WAY SOUTH.
THIS IS ALL THE FAULT OF BIS AND HIS MAGIC WAND—I MAY DROWN ANY MOMENT.
HI! YOU NEED HELP?
I CERTAINLY DO! COME AND GET ME OFF THIS RAFT.

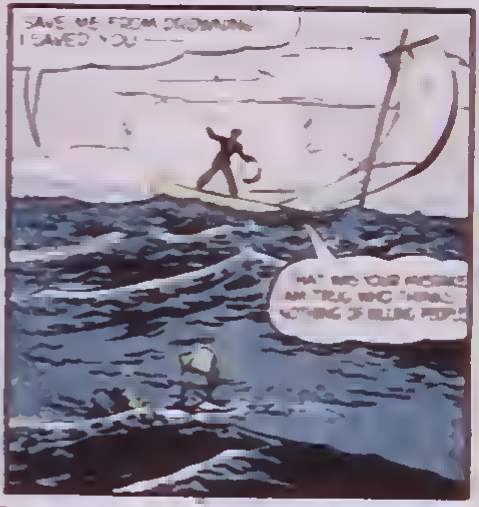

NOW YOU ARE SAFE, MY FRIEND.
YES, ALL I NEED IS A NORTH WIND TO FILL THAT SAIL AND CARRY ME HOMEWARD

NORTH WIND? YES! CAN DO THAT TOO. HERE, MAGIC BAG—GIVE US A SOUTHWARD BREEZE.
WHOOSH!

YOU MEAN YOU HAVE CONTROL OVER THAT BAGFUL OF WIND?
YES, MY FATHER WAS A MEDICINE MAN AND LEFT IT TO ME. I CAN USE MUCH OR LITTLE, AND HAVE ONLY TO GIVE COMMANDS—

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW.


NEED THIS RAIL, RAL, AND THIS BOAT—YOU AIN'T HAVE ANY THING ELSE IN THE OCEAN

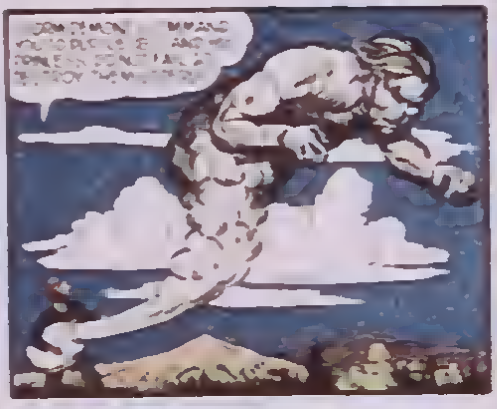

SAVE ME FROM DROWNING I SAVED YOU —
HA! AND YOUR MISTAKE AIN'T TRUE, WHO THINKS NOTHING OF KILLING PEOPLE

... BE ARTHUR JR IN THE EGG AND THEN- MAYBE THE MAGIC WAND WILL SETTLE MY MEDDLING HOOPLE!

THE NEWS SAYS THAT EGG AND TAXI ARE ON VACATION IN THE LAKE COUNTRY. ... FOLLOW THEM
ARRIVING BACK TO CIVILIZATION TRUG PLANS A NEW ATTACK ON HIS ENEMY.

OH, IT'S SO LOVELY AND RESTFUL OUT HERE!
HA! ... I'LL THINGS SO THEY AIN'T BE SO LOVELY FOR A WHILE — BUT LATER ON THEY WILL BE VERY VERY RESTFUL

ALL RIGHT — LET THEM HAVE THE BIGGEST WINDSTORM THERE IS IN THIS LAKE!
WHEEEEEEEEEEEE
THE VILLAIN SUMMONS ALL THE DESTROYING POWER IN THE STOLEN CONTAINER



IF MY POWER IS BWELLMUND HAS GIVEN
I'LL BLOW HIM!

THAT MEANS THAT SOME BODY HAS UNLEASHED AN EVIL MAGIC
I CAN NOT BELIEVE IT.. THAT EVEN ZOOM COULD HAVE CHANGED ITS COURSE!

BUT THE BLACK ARE SAD
ME AGAINST BLACK MAGIC, BUT I KNOW A WAY.

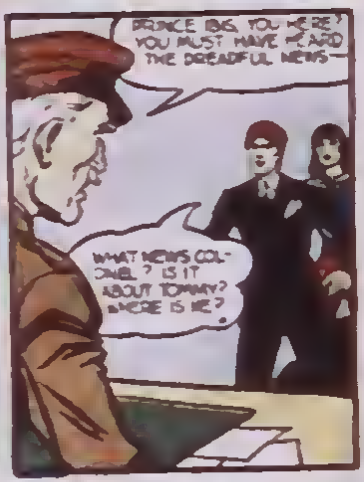
I'LL GIVE YOU AN EXTRA POWER. AND I'LL PROTECT YOU!
THE DEMONS ARE PLEASED AT BWELLMUND'S DEFEAT. OSIRIS HIMSELF SUDDENLY APPEARS FROM EGYPT'S PALACE OF GODS.

GREAT SPIRIT WHO LOVES TRUE EGYPTIANS- A MAGIC STORM THREATENS. OUR LIVES ARE IN YOUR MIGHTY HANDS
YOUR POWER IS ANSWERED FOR THE WORTH IS GREAT. I WILL MEET THIS MENACE
EVIL CREATION, YOU DARE TO OPPOSE THE GREATEST OF EGYPT'S GODS?
YOU SHALL FEEL THE STRENGTH OF MY ARM.
YOUR PRESUMPTION IS YOUR RUIN
LIKE ALL WINDS - IT WAS NOTHING BUT EMPTY AIR, STIRRED INTO A TURMOIL.

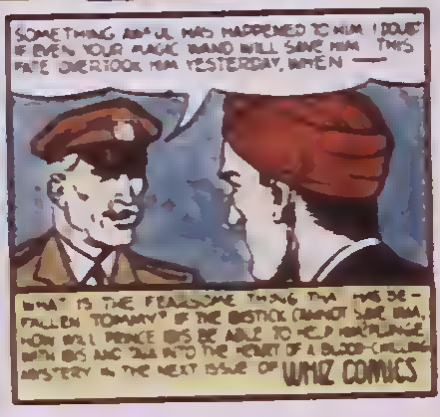
FAREWELL PRINCE IBIS. DO GOOD AS YOU HAVE ALWAYS DONE AND DON'T NOT.

WE AREN'T FAR FROM WADE HAMPTON MILITARY ACADEMY WHERE OUR WARD TOMMY IS ATTENDING CLASSES
LET'S GO OVER AND VISIT HIM.

THIS IS THE WAY TO THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE


PRINCE IBIS, YOU HERE? YOU MUST HAVE HEARD THE DREADFUL NEWS—
WHAT NEWS COLONEL? IS IT ABOUT TOMMY? WHERE IS HE?

YES - CADET TOMMY IS MISSING. I THOUGHT YOU KNEW.
BUT WE KNOW NOTHING.
TELL US AT ONCE


SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED TO HIM. I DOUBT IF EVEN YOUR MAGIC WAND WILL SAVE HIM. THIS FATE OVERTOOK HIM YESTERDAY, WHEN —
WHAT IS THE FEARSOME THING THAT HAS BEFALLEN TOMMY? IF THE BISTICK CANNOT SAVE HIM, HOW WILL PRINCE IBIS BE ABLE TO HELP HIM? PLUNGE WITH IBIS AND ZIA INTO THE HEART OF A BLOOD-CHILLING MYSTERY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS

Whiz MAGIC

STEP RIGHT THIS WAY, BOYS AND GIRLS FOR THE GREATEST LITTLE MAGICAL SIDE SHOW ON THE EARTH GLANCE AT THESE TRICKS AND SEE IF YOU CAN DO THEM.

by ISIS

The MAGIC CARD

MATCH BALANCED ON BACK OF A CHAIR MADE TO TURN AROUND IN A CIRCLE, BY A PLAYING CARD.

NOW IT IS DONE

RUB A PLAYING-CARD BRISKLY ON YOUR COAT SLEEVE. IN THIS WAY IT WILL BECOME ELECTRIFIED. NOW BALANCE A MATCH ON BACK OF A CHAIR, AND, BY HOLDING A CARD ONE INCH FROM MATCH AND TURNING THE CARD, MATCH CAN BE MADE TO TURN IN CIRCLE.....

RISING AND SINKING FIGURES

CUTE FIGURES MOVE UP AND DOWN AT COMMAND.

PLACE THREE LITTLE HOLLOW GLASS FIGURES IN A JAR OF WATER. JAR SHOULD BE ABOUT 12 IN. HIGH. COVER THE TOP WITH A FOOTBALL BLADDER AND TIE IT TIGHT. A SMALL QUANTITY OF AIR SHOULD BE LEFT BETWEEN THE BLADDER AND SURFACE OF THE WATER. WHEN YOU COMMAND THE FIGURES TO WALK DOWN, PRESS THE TOP HARD AND DOWN THEY GO. TAKE HAND OFF AND UP THEY COME

EGG IN BOTTLE

TRICK - PLACE AN EGG IN A SMALL NECK BOTTLE WITHOUT HURTING EGG

HOW IT IS DONE....

SOAK EGG IN GLASS OF VINEGAR FOR 24 HOURS - IT'LL THEN BE SOFT AND RUBBER-LIKE AND CAN BE FORCED INTO BOTTLE. IT'LL AGAIN GET HARD IN BOTTLE

CAMPHOR WATER SNAKE

IN A BASIN OF WATER PLACE 7 OR 8 PIECES OF CAMPHOR ABOUT ¼ INCHES SQUARE. TAKE A KNIFE AND LIKE THE LITTLE LUMPS UP SO THEY TOUCH ONE ANOTHER IN A STRAIGHT ROW. THEN CALL YOUR FRIENDS, THEY WILL BE AMAZED TO SEE IT WIGGLE LIKE A SNAKE

THANKS, GENE. HERE'S HOPING ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS ENJOY MY FIRST MOVIE!

WELCOME, PARD! GLAD TO SEE YOU IN THE MOVIES!

THAT'S Gene Autry's greeting to Captain Marvel, the famous hero of WHIZ COMICS who has joined Autry as a star of Republic Pictures!

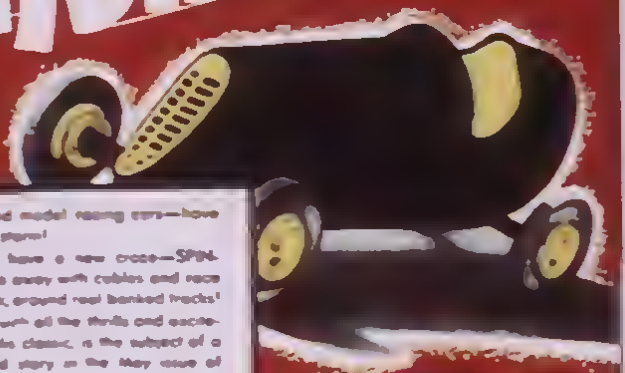
Captain Marvel, the world's mightiest man, is the hero of a thrilling and spectacular serial now being shown throughout the nation in 12 stirring episodes.

Republic is the studio that makes those great Gene Autry pictures. And the Republic people have done a top-notch job on the Captain Marvel serial, too. So, boys and girls, don't miss a single one of these exciting pictures.

If Captain Marvel is not showing at your local theatre, fill out the coupon on this page and let us know about it. We'll see if we can arrange, through Republic Pictures, to have the Captain Marvel serial shown at your neighborhood movie house.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE

SPINDIZZIES?



SPINDIZZIES—high-speed model racing cars—have taken the country by storm!

Now model racing fans have a new craze—SPINDIZZIES!—models that do away with cables and race each other, neck and neck, around real banked tracks! This newest of all sports, with all the thrills and excitement of a big Indianapolis classic, is the subject of a slam-bang, speed-packed story in the May issue of MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED, the magazine for every red-blooded boy.

Get your copy of this splendid issue of MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED today, and read how the spindizzy pilots already have clocked their whirling jets at well over 70 miles per hour and predict eventual speeds of 100 m.p.h. or better! With this amazing story you also will get photographs of famous spindizzies now burning up the nation's speedways, as well as photos of the very latest spindizzie models.

You won't want to miss any issue of MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED. It's jam-packed every month with scores of features any guy would fight to read. All the latest model news, stories of adventure and daring, heroism on the high seas, as well as the latest developments in popular inventions, science and mechanics, are included. There are plans for building boats, runabouts, model planes and cars and every kind of workshop project, news of photography and tunes for the camera fan, plus many valuable hints on ways to pick up much-needed spending money.

You won't want to miss a single issue of this amazing magazine. Get your copy NOW!

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